

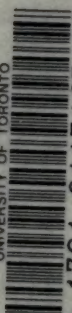
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IDEALS OF CANADA'S FIGHTING MEN

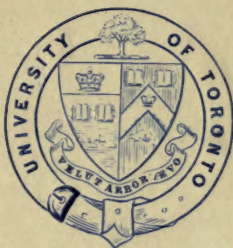
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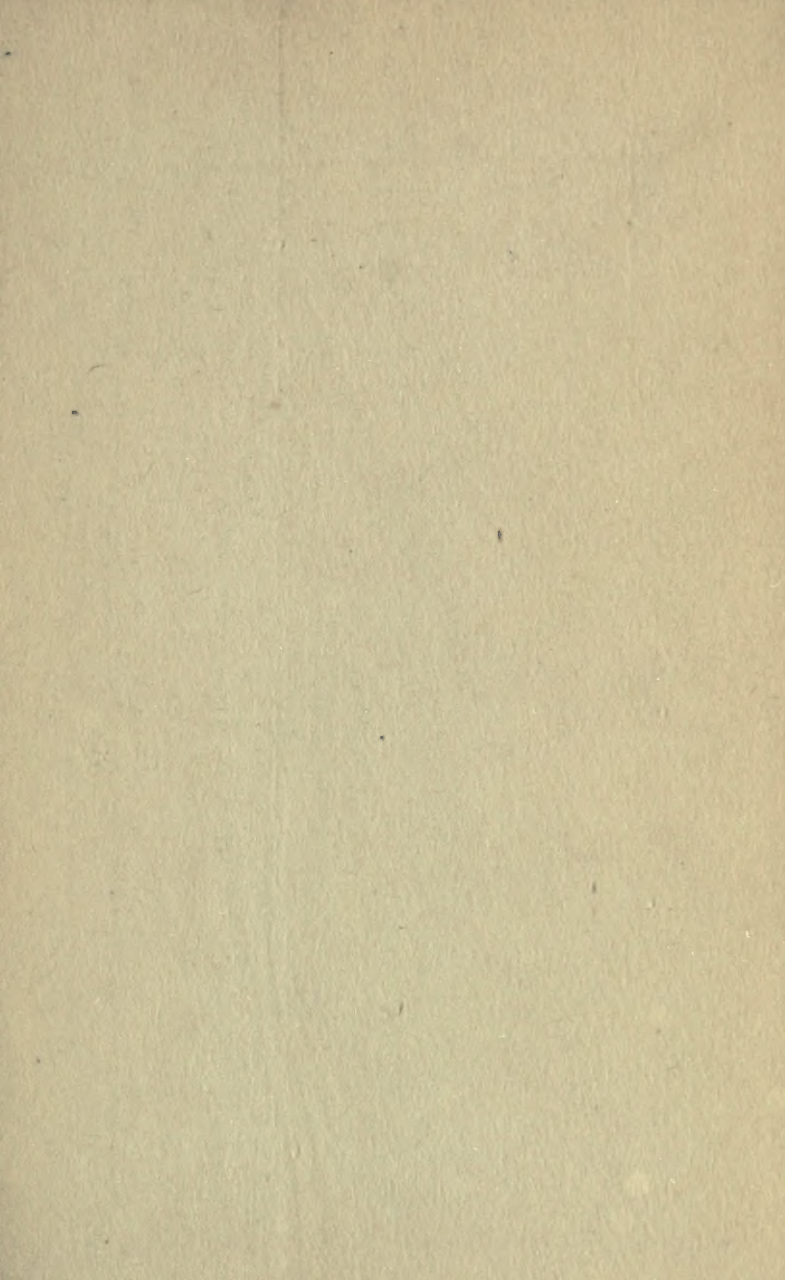
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IDEALS OF
CANADA'S FIGHTING MEN

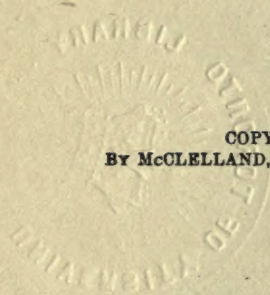
EDITED BY
HON. CAPTAIN ALEX. KETTERSON
Canadian Expeditionary Force
1915-1918

*The wisdom of the wise and
the experience of ages, may
be preserved by quotations.*

—I. D'IIsraeli.

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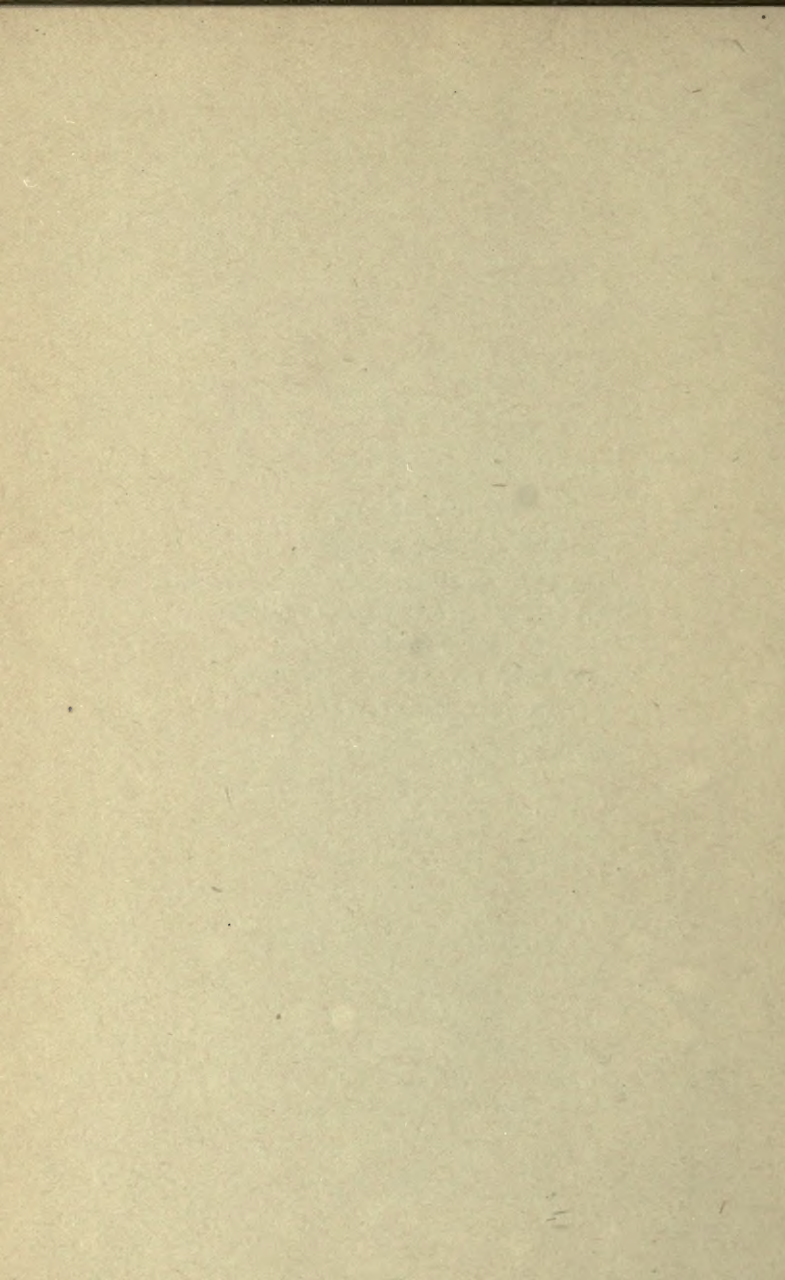


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DEDICATED TO
THE SACRED MEMORY
OF
THE GALLANT CANADIAN OFFICERS
AND MEN
WHO DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE
IN THE GREAT WAR.



INTRODUCTION

GREAT BRITAIN was reluctantly compelled to declare war on Germany in order to keep her treaty obligations with Belgium, and also to maintain her national freedom. Germany was inspired by ambitions which menaced our liberties. They imagined that they were the "Supermen" and that their mission in life was to dominate the world and propagate their "Kultur."

Great Britain, realising the stupendous struggle before her, called for volunteers, and the loyal sons of the Empire nobly responded to the call of duty, and nowhere more fully than in Canada. The flower and chivalry of Canadian manhood rushed to arms to fight for freedom, and for those great principles for which our fathers were willing to die.

Canada may well be proud of her gallant sons. They are brave in battle, patient when wounded, and chivalrous to a fallen foe. They have certainly "made good" in France and Flanders and have won undying fame at St. Julien.

St. Julien—write that word
In the blood of the noble dead!
Of the men who came at duty's call,
And bravely fought and bled.
They were loyal young Canadians,
Yes, a brave heroic band;
Who died for King and country,
And the honour of the land.

They also distinguished themselves on the Somme, at Vimy, Lens and Passchendaele.

It has been a pleasure and a privilege to have met so many of our brave officers and men on active service. There is a wonderful spirit of comradeship among them—a real fraternal spirit which none but those who have been in the trenches can fully understand. They are also cheerful and so optimistic as regards the outcome of the present war.

They realise that there are mighty issues at stake and that we are fighting for high ideals. Our ideals are to a large extent set forth in this *Book of Golden Thoughts*. It contains some of the finest and most inspiring gems of thought in the English language, selected by Canadian officers on active service which express their personal sentiments. As Wordsworth says:

We must be free or die who speak the tongue
That Shakespeare spake; the faith and morals hold
Which Milton held.

A number of the officers who subscribed to the Book have paid the supreme sacrifice. They fought and died to maintain their blood-bought heritage and hand it down unimpaired to their sons. Their death will not be in vain, for from their graves in France and Flanders will spring forth a nobler and a fuller life, which will be an incentive to others, like them, to do noble deeds—

As thinking of the mighty dead
The young from slothful couch will start;
And vow with lifted hands outspread,
Like them to act a noble part.

Their death will also tend to solidify and strengthen the

sentiments of loyal adhesion to the Motherland. As a result of the present European War, there will be a closer bond of union between Great Britain and her Dominions beyond the seas. Young men from every part of the British Empire have been comrades in arms. They have fought and died in a common cause, and are buried side by side on a foreign field. That will be an indissoluble bond between the various parts of the Empire in years to come. The noble Dead! Gallant soldiers, what a glorious death; brave Crusaders, you have died in a noble cause!

Blow out, you bugles, over the rich Dead!

There's none of these so lonely and poor of old,
But, dying, has made us rarer gifts than gold.

These laid the world away; poured out the red
Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be

Of work, and joy, and that unhop'd serene

That men call age; and those who would have been

Their sons, they gave their immortality.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

ALEX. KETTERSON.

FRANCE.

Briton's myriad voices call,
Sons be welded each and all
Into one Imperial whole,
One with Briton heart and soul;
One life, one flag, one fleet, one throne,
Britons hold your own, and God guard all.

—Tennyson.

Saml. Hughes.

Lieut.-General; K.C.B., M.P.,
Minister of Militia, Canada, 1914-1916.

Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong;
Men who, for truth and honour's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long.

—Emerson.

J. Byng.

General; K.C.B., K.C.M.G., M.V.O.,
Formerly Commanding Canadian Army Corps, France.

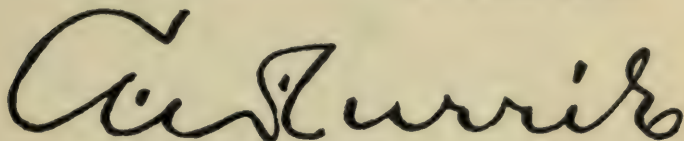
There is only one kind of a good Boche, and that is a
dead one!

R.B.W. Turner

Lieut.-General; V.C., K.C.M.G., K.C.B., D.S.O.,
Commanding Canadian Forces in Great Britain.

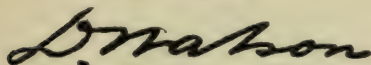
Remember now and always that
Life is no idle dream, but a solemn reality, based on
and encompassed by eternity. Find out your task; and
stand to it, "The night cometh when no man can work."

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

A large, flowing handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "A. Sturris".

Lieut.-General; K.C.M.G., K.C.B.,
Canadian Corps, France.

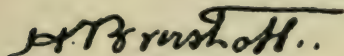
By faith I stand. In faith I'll die.
Standing prepared the great abyss to try, and undismayed
await.—Eternity.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "D. Mason".

Major-General; K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

They who with clumsy desperation brought
A river of Blood, and preached that nothing else
Could cleanse the Augean stable, by the might
Of their own helper have been swept away;
Their madness stands declared and visible,
Elsewhere will safety now be sought, and earth
March firmly toward righteousness and peace.

—*Wordsworth.*

A handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "H. T. Brunsell".

Major-General; K.C.B., C.M.G., A.D.C., France.

Let us have faith that right is might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it.

—*Abraham Lincoln.*

A. J. H. H. H.

Major-General; C.B., C.M.G.

I cannot help but plead with my fellow-countrymen, to preserve all that is manly and noble, in Military life, because peace is enervating; and no man is wise enough to say when soldiers may be in demand again.

—*General Sherman.*

Hands all around! God the tyrant's cause confound! Let us carry on, fighting for the right as God gives us to see the right. Keeping at it until victory with honour crowns our efforts. Remembering that a treaty of peace may contain anything the conquerors chose to put into it; and that complete victory for our Allies and ourselves will mean a world ruled by fair-play and justice for all.

Archibald, G. Macdonald

Major-General; C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

Simply and staunchly true to duty, alike in the large case and in the small. So all true souls ever are, so every true soul ever was, ever is, and ever will be.

—*Dickens.*

G. B. Foster,

Major-General, C.B.,
Director of Medical Services, Canadians.

Difficulties are things that show what men are.

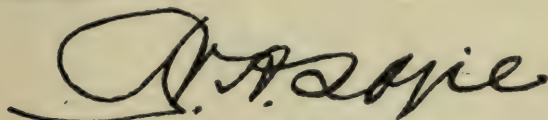
—*Epictetus*.

A cursive signature of E. B. Morrison.

Major-General; C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.,
Ottawa.

Taking things as they come does not wear one out so fast as dodging them.

To-day is the to-morrow you worried about yesterday; and a thing done right to-day means less trouble to-morrow.

A cursive signature of A. A. Sayie.

Major-General, C.B., G.O.C., M.D.,
No. 2, Toronto, Ontario.

One who never turned his back but marched
breast forward;

Never doubted clouds would break;

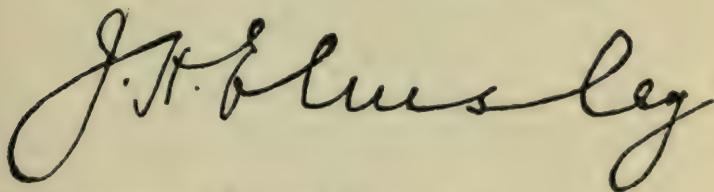
Never dreamed, though Right were worsted,

Wrong would triumph;

Held, we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better;

Sleep to wake.

—*Robert Browning*.

A cursive signature of J. H. Pluesley.

Major-General; C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

Trust then and fight whatever may befall,
Every one has got his post, every one his call;
As the glorious days of old, so these days shall be:
Lord of Hosts, and God of Right, we leave our fate to
Thee.

Anon.

H. L. Bletcher

Brig.-General; C.B., C.M.G.,
France.

They also serve who stand and wait:
Have courage! 'tis not for long.
He conquers who awaits the end.

—*Milton.*

Pennie

Brig.-General; C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., D.S.O.,
Toronto.

The power of knowledge, if I understand it, is to bear
and forbear, to learn the path of duty, and to tread it.

—*Dickens.*

H. Hill

Brig.-General; C.M.G., D.S.O.,
Niagara Falls, Ontario.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!
Trust no future howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act—act in the living Present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

—Longfellow.

R. S. Thacker.

Brig.-General, C.B., C.M.G.

Our comfort, then, for ourselves and one another, is
to have done our duty.

—Dickens.

P. M. B. Lockp.

Brig.-General, C.B., D.S.O.,
Canadian Corps, France.

There's a Divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will.

—Shakespeare.

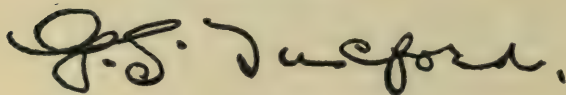
Bertram Lindsay

Brig.-General; C.M.G., D.S.O.,
Chief Engineer, Canadians.

There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune,
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows, and miseries.

—*Shakespeare.*

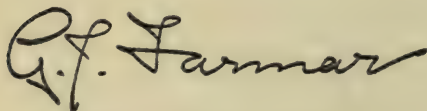
Now is the time.

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "G.S. Dufferin". The script is fluid and cursive, with the first letters of each word being capitalized and prominent.

Brig.-General; C.B., C.M.G.

Our Country . . . still our Country, to be cher-
ished in all our hearts, to be defended by all our hands.

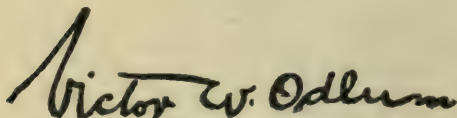
—*R. C. Winthrop.*

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "G.F. Farnham". The script is cursive, with the first letters of each word being capitalized and prominent.

Brig.-General; C.B., C.M.G.

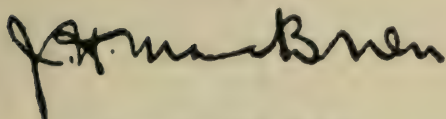
Then, welcome each rebuff
That turns earth's smoothness rough,
Each sting that bids nor sit nor stand but go!
Be our joys three—parts pain!
Strive, and hold cheap the strain;
Learn, nor account the pang; dare, never grudge the
throe!

—*Browning.*

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Victor W. Odium". The script is cursive, with the first letters of each word being capitalized and prominent.

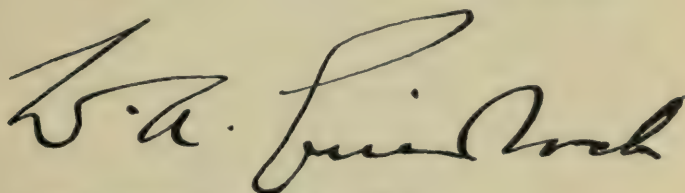
Brig.-General; C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.,
Vancouver, B.C.

Of all the maxims, the best
and the oldest,
Is the true watchword of
"Never give up!"

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "James Breen". The script is fluid and cursive, with the first name "James" written in a more compact, stylized manner.

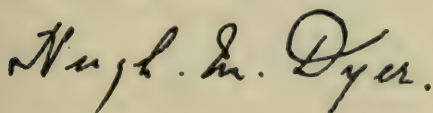
Brig.-General; C.M.G., D.S.O.

Give us to go blithely on our business all this day.
—R. L. Stevenson.

A large, elegant handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "W. A. Finlay". The letters are well-spaced and the script is a formal cursive.

Brig.-General; C.M.G., D.S.O., M.P.,
Edmonton.

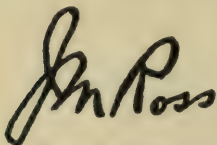
Cheer up, there is one battle we Britishers have always
won, that is, the last one.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Hugh L. Dyer". The signature is written in a bold, cursive style with prominent loops.

Brig.-General; C.M.G., D.S.O.

It is advisable that a man should know at least three things—first, where he is; second, where he is going, and third, what he had best do under the circumstances.

—*Ruskin.*

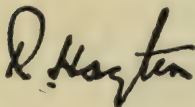


Brig.-General; D.S.O., with Bar,
Vancouver, B.C.

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to broken,
And stoop and build them up with worn-out tools:

Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man my son!

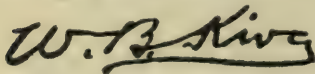
—*Kipling.*



Brig.-General; C.M.G., D.S.O.

But for some trouble or sorrow, we should never know
half the good around us.

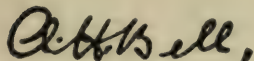
—*Dickens.*



Brig.-General; C.M.G., D.S.O.,
C.F.A., St. Catharines, Ontario.

In the exhaustless catalogue of Heaven's mercies to mankind, the power we have of finding some germs of comfort in the hardest trials must ever occupy the foremost place.

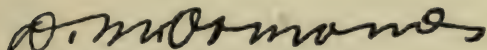
—*Dickens.*



Brig.-General; C.M.G., D.S.O.

That principle to which polity owes its stability, Life its happiness, Faith its acceptance, and Creation its continuance, is obedience.

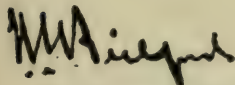
—*Ruskin.*



Brig.-General; C.M.G., D.S.O.,
Portage-la-Prairie, Manitoba.

Promises will get you friends, but non-performance will turn them into enemies.

—*Benjamin Franklin.*



Brig.-General; C.M.G.,
Toronto, Ontario.

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved, and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high:
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

John McCrae
McCrae

C.A.M.C.,
Guelph, Ontario.

January 1

PRO PATRIA MORI

With thee were the dreams of my earliest love,
Every thought of my reason was thine:
In my last humble prayer to the Spirit above
Thy name shall be mingled with mine!
O! blest are the lovers and friends who shall live
The days of thy glory to see;
But the next dearest blessing that Heaven can give
Is the pride of thus dying for thee.

—*Thomas Moore.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL J. B. ROGERS, D.S.O., M.C.,
Toronto Regiment, Toronto, Ontario.

January 2

What joy could come from splendid deeds
That no one ever cheers or heeds?
Fame would be empty and absurd,
If of it no one ever heard.
The richest man, without a friend,
Is poor with all he has to spend,
Alone with all that could be had,
A human being would be sad.

—*Edgar A. Guest.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. WALT. SPARLING, D.S.O.,
Portage-la-Prairie, Manitoba.

January 3

We must be prepared at all times to place our own interests second to those of the Cause.

LIEUT.-COLONEL G. R. PEARKES, V.C., M.C.,
C.E.F., France.

January 4

ODE TO DUTY

Give unto me, . . .
The spirit of self-sacrifice
The confidence of reason give
And in the light of Truth thy bondman let me live.
—Wordsworth.

LIEUT.-COLONEL L. T. McLAUGHLIN, D.S.O., with Bar,
O.C., East Ontario Regiment, Tyrone, Ontario.

January 5

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart throbs.
He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest,
acts the best.

—P. J. Bailey.

LIEUT.-COLONEL H. KEMMIS-BETTY, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., France.

January 6

Thank God, there is always a land of beyond,
For those who are true to the trail,
A vision to seek, a beckoning peak,
A fairness that never will fail;
A pride in our soul that mocks at a goal,
A manhood that irks at a bond,
And try how we will, unattainable still,
There is ever a Land of Beyond.

—*Robert Service.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. W. FOSTER, D.S.O., with Bar,
Victoria, B.C.

January 7

What we are, we think;
What we think, we become.
No pains, no gains.

RT. REV. A. U. DE PENCIER, C.M.G., O.B.E., Bishop of New
Westminster, B.C.,
Chaplain and Lieut.-Colonel, C.E.F., Belgium, 1916.

January 8

Don't give in! Be up and doing like a man!

—*Dickens.*

COLONEL J. E. LECKIE, C.M.G., D.S.O.,
Vancouver, B.C.

January 9

In agony of mind and Blindness let us know—
Who know not much,—that shell
Nor lead, nor steel shall reach us; so
That it be not the Destined Will.

The thundering fire of Battle stands;
And in the air death moans and sings;
If it be life—then clasp us with strong hands;
If death—then fold us with soft wings.

MAJOR THE HONOURABLE FRANCIS GROSVENOR, D.S.O., M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

January 10

May I be to other souls
The cup of strength in some great agony,
Enkindle generous ardour, feed pure love,
Beget the smiles that have no cruelty—
Be the sweet presence of a good diffused,
And in diffusion ever more intense,
So shall I join the choir invisible
Whose music is the gladness of the world.

—*George Eliot.*

HON. LIEUT.-COLONEL GERALD W. BIRKS, O.B.E.,
Canadian Y.M.C.A., C.E.F., Montreal.

January 11

So let it be. In God's our might,
We gird us for the coming fight,
And strong in Him whose cause is ours,
In conflict with unholy powers ;
We grasp the weapons He has given,
The light, the truth, the love of Heaven.

—*Whittier.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. HOBBS, D.S.O.,
Edmonton, Alberta.

January 12

The voice of Time cries to man "Advance." Time is
for his . . . improvement, for his greater worth, his
greater happiness, his better life.

—*Dickens.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL HECTOR B. VERRET, D.S.O.,
Assistant-Deputy Postmaster General, Ottawa.

January 13

To be prepared for war, is one of the most effectual
means of preserving peace.

—*George Washington.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL C. J. T. STEWART, D.S.O.,
P.P.C.L.I., C.E.F., France.

January 14

I with uncovered head
Salute the sacred dead.
Who went, and who return not, say not so;
'Tis not the grapes of Canaan that repay,
But the high faith that failed not by the way.

—*J. R. Lowell.*

HON. COLONEL W. BEATTIE, C.M.G., D.D.,
Director of Chaplain Services, Canada.

January 15

If you can fill the unforgiven minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run;
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it
And—which is more—you'll be a man, my son!

—*Kipling.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL L. H. MILLEN, D.S.O.,
Hamilton, Ontario.

January 16

What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world
and suffer the loss of his own soul?

—*Matt. XVI., 26.*

HON. LIEUT.-COLONEL F. L. FRENCH, D.S.O.,
C.F., Renfrew, Ontario.

January 17

THE PATHS OF GLORY

"The paths of Glory lead but to the grave—"

Aye, Verily, but then all paths lead there,
Save that which once the great Elijah trod,
Prophet beloved of God.

When first the baby feet begin to walk,
It is this path of death they enter on,
And no one knoweth whether soon or late,
That goal they'll reach.

And yet, is it the path of death, in truth?
Although unto the grave it leadeth on,—
Is it not more the path to brimming life?
The life beyond the grave.

I cannot think that He who fashioned us
In His bright image, wondrous condescension,
Ever intended death to end it all,
And leave us food for worms.

No, death is but the harbinger of life,
The grave the portal to the realms on high,
So let the paths of glory lead that way,—
I care not their direction.

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. T. THOMPSON,
C.E.F., Ottawa, Ontario.

January 18

Forget not our wounded companions
Who stood in the day of distress by our side;
While the moss of the valley grew red with their blood,
They stirred not but conquered and died.

—*Thomas Moore.*

MAJOR E. J. RENAUD,
Canadian Ordnance, C.E.F., Ottawa.

To thy duty now and ever,
Dream no more of rest or stay,
Give to Freedom's great endeavour,
All thou art and hast to-day.

—*Whittier.*

MAJOR G. G. GABRIEL,
Toronto, Ontario.

January 19

Hast thou sounded the depth of yonder sea,
And counted the sands that under it be?
Hast thou measured the height of heaven above?
Then mayest thou mete out a mother's love;
There's not a grand inspiring thought,
There's not a truth by wisdom taught,
There's not a feeling pure and high,
That may not be read in a mother's eye.

—*Emily Taylor.*

MAJOR ANDREW R. KETTERSON,
Montreal.

January 20

Since life fleets, all is change; The Past gone, seize
to-day!

—*Robert Browning.*

COLONEL B. R. HEPBURN, C.M.G., M.P.,
C.E.F.

From life without freedom, Oh! who would not fly?
For one day of freedom, Oh! who would not die?
Hark! hark! 'tis the trumpet, the call of the brave.
The death-song of tyrants, and dirge of the slave.

—*Thomas Moore.*

MAJOR JAMES IRWIN HARTT, M.P.P.,
C.E.F., Orillia, Ontario.

January 21

I go at what I am about as if there was nothing else in
the world for the time being. That is the secret of all
hard-working men.

—*Charles Kingsley.*

RT. REV. WILLIAM C. WHITE, Bishop of Honan,
Chaplain C.E.F.

January 22

All desperate hazards courage do create,
As he plays frankly who has least estate;
Presence of mind, and courage in distress,
Are more than armies to procure success.

—*Dryden.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. T. THOMSON, D.S.O., M.C.,
Port Credit, Toronto.
Killed in Action.

A slender acquaintance with the world must convince
every man that actions not words are the true criterion
of the attachment of friends.

—*George Eliot.*

MAJOR H. LEFEVRE, M.C.,
Montreal, Quebec.

January 23

There is many a gem in the path of life
Which we miss in our idle pleasure
That is richer far than a jewelled crown
Or a miser's hoarded treasure.

—*Anon.*

CAPTAIN H. S. GRAY, Staff Captain,
London, Ontario.
Died on Active Service.

The Worldly Hope men set their hearts upon
Turn Ashes—or it prospers; and anon
Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face
Lighting a little Hour or two—is gone.

—*Omar Khayyam.*

CAPTAIN J. A. G. WHITE, M.C., Staff Captain,
C.E.F., Woodstock, Ontario.

January 24

We are all such as He was—the inheritors of sin. We shall all bear and expiate a part which is not ours: there is in all of us a sparkle of the Divine. Like Him we must endure for a little while until morning returns, bringing peace.

—*R. L. Stevenson.*

CAPTAIN THEODORE GOODRIDGE ROBERTS, A.D.C.,
Canadian Corps, Fredericton, N.B.

All common things, each day's events,
That with the hour begin and end,
Our pleasures and our discontents,
Are rounds by which we may ascend.

—Longfellow.

HON. CAPTAIN J. W. BEATON,
Business Manager, Y.M.C.A., France.

January 25

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"
. . . . You'll be a man, my son!
—Kipling.

CAPTAIN P. HENNESAY, M.C.,
D.A.Q.M.G., B.E.F., Halifax.

What is man?
If his chief good, and market of his time
Be but to sleep and feed?—A beast,—no more.

—*Shakespeare.*

CAPTAIN ALLAN R. CAMERON,
C.A.V.C., Toronto, Ontario.

January 26

Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, thy
God's, and truth's,
Then if thou fall'st, thou fall'st a blessed martyr.
—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL G. E. SANDERS, C.M.G., D.S.O.,
Calgary, Alberta.

Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense of service
which thou renderest.

—*E. B. Browning.*

MAJOR T. GIBSON, D.S.O.,
Toronto, Ontario.

January 27

It is not hard to toil when friends are ready
To smile upon the humble work you do;
For sympathy will make a weak hand steady,
A wavering purpose true.

—*J. H. Brown.*

CAPTAIN A. W. MARTIN,
Calgary, Alberta.

As for your friend, mine host—I do not deem him a
witty man. For his jests are either Scriptural jests or
lascivious ones; for the which I call no man witty; for
the devil will lead him to the first, and his own corrupt
nature (which he always has with him) to the latter.

—*Isaak Walton.*

MAJOR ERIC HARRIS, D.G.O.,
Toronto, Ontario.

January 28

Land of the Forest and the Lake,
Land of the Rushing River:
Our Prayers shall rise for thy dear sake
Forever and Forever.

HON. MAJOR G. L. STARR, D.D.,
Dean of Ontario and Garrison Chaplain.

January 29

In our halls is hung
Armoury of the invincible knights of old;
We must be free or die, who speak the tongue
That Shakespeare spake; the faith and morals hold
Which Milton held.—In everything we are sprung
Of Earth's first blood, have titles manifold.

—*Wordsworth.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL GEORGE R. PHILP,
C.A.M.C., Canadian Field Ambulance, Toronto, Ontario.

O heart be strong!
Be valiant to do battle for the right!
Hold high truth's stainless flag; walk in the light
And bow not weakly to the rule of wrong.

—*Whittier.*

MAJOR T. H. E. INMAN,
Summerside, P.E.I.

January 30

And citizens of England, now abed,
Shall call themselves accursed who were not here,
And hold their honour cheap while any speak
Who fought with us.

—*Shakespeare.*

MAJOR H. D. ST. G. SMITH, C.E.,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

War is a time of sacrifice and service.

Lloyd George.

LIEUTENANT F. W. MUSSELWHITE,
Prince Albert, Sask.

January 31

Fight! England, fight! From stricken fields and glory
Rise, and fight on! 'Thou can'st not be denied!
Only triumphant quit the field of glory!
Only with honour lay the sword aside!

Anon.

CAPTAIN D. E. DOUGLAS,
Chatham, Ontario.

Once to every man and nation,
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of Truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side.

—*J. R. Lowell.*

LIEUTENANT E. E. MACARTNEY,
Niagara Falls, Ontario.
Killed in Action.

You were not made for failure, you were made for
victory, go forward then with a joyful confidence in the
future.

—*George Eliot.*

LIEUTENANT J. H. CARVOSSO,
P.P.C.L.I., Calgary, Alberta.

Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er
Met with elsewhere.

—*Payne.*

LIEUTENANT J. McLENNAN,
Vancouver, B.C.

A place in the ranks awaits you,
Each man has some part to play;
The Past and the Future are nothing,
In the face of the stern To-day.

—*A. A. Proctor.*

CAPTAIN LEWIS N. BALFE, M.C.,
C.E.F., Montreal.

The wind blows East, the wind blows West,
And there comes good luck and bad;
The thriftiest man is cheerfulest,
'Tis a thriftless thing to be sad.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT LLOYD A. BISSELL,
C.E.F., Montreal.

No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden
of it for any one else.

Anon.

CAPTAIN J. B. MITCHELL, M.C.,
Calgary, Alberta.

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead past bury its dead!
Act, act in the living present,
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

—Longfellow.

LIEUTENANT JAS. J. MOORE,
Calgary, Alberta.
Killed in Action.

Nor love thy life, nor hate, but what thou liv'st, live
well; how long or short permit to Heaven.

—Milton.

LIEUTENANT R. C. PITMAN,
C.E.F., Saskatoon, Sask.

So close is glory to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When Duty whispers low "Thou must,"
The Youth replies "I can."

—Emerson.

CAPTAIN G. S. ROBERTSON, M.C.,
Calgary, Alberta.

What is not needful and is generally wrong, namely,
is to pass judgment on our fellow creatures.

—*Gladstone.*

LIEUTENANT B. BETHELL,
Calgary.

Oh! woman in our hour of ease
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
And variable as the shade,
By the light, quivering aspen made;
When pain and anguish wring the brow
A ministering angel thou.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

LIEUTENANT J. A. DEWAR,
Victoria, B.C.

There are people who go about the world looking for
slights, and they are necessarily miserable, for they find
them at every turn.

—*Drummond.*

LIEUTENANT W. HARRISON,
Cranbrook, B.C.

It isn't the fact that you're beaten that counts.
It's how did you fight, and why?

—*Edmund C. Vance.*

LIEUTENANT A. KOCH, M.C.,
Edmonton.

LIEUTENANT A. GIBSON,
Saskatoon.

February 1

Make new friends, but keep the old ;
Those are silver, these are gold.
Brow may wrinkle, hair grow grey,
True friendship never knows decay.

Anon.

LIEUT.-COLONEL G. F. MORRISON, D.S.O.,
Toronto, Ontario.

Better to fall in some great glorious storm
With one grand crash of strength and mind, and will
Than let time slowly bend the aged form
And write the last word with a worn out quill.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT GUY W. RUTTER,
Toronto, Ontario.

February 2

There is nothing with which we are so liberal as advice.

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. H. JUKES, D.S.O.,
Vancouver, B.C.

February 3

Nay! I reply with free congenial breast,
Let each pursue the part which suits him best.

—*Mrs. Browning.*

CAPTAIN D. H. BARNETT, M.C., Staff Captain,
Vancouver, B.C.

February 4

But as I mused there crowded on my spirit
The lofty virtues nursed in strife; the will
That breaks but bends not; goodness even in death
Abhorring evil; right defying wrong;
The stern self-sacrifice of souls afire
For perill'd altars and for hearths profaned;
The generous chivalry, which shields the weak
And dares the oppressor's worst.

—*E. H. Bickersteth.*

HON. MAJOR A. P. SHATFORD,
Chaplain C.E.F., Montreal.

February 5

The boast of Heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave
Await alike the inevitable hour:
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

—*Gray.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. E. G. MCKENZIE, D.S.O.,
O.C. N.B. Bn., Campbellton, N.B.

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust
Thou madest man, he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die;
And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. R. SMYTH,
C.E.F.

February 6

Life to be worthy of a rational being, we must always
purpose to do more or better than in times past.

—*Dr. Johnson.*

MAJOR A. McMILLAN, D.S.O.,
St. John, N.B.

February 7

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood,
For the good and evil side.

—*J. R. Lowell.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL C. G. PORTER, D.S.O.,
St. John, N.B.

February 8

Thou shalt be saved thyself by every sense of service
which thou renderest.

—*Browning.*

MAJOR J. A. MACKENZIE, D.S.O.,
St. John, N.B.

Let us stand by our duty fearlessly
And effectively.

—*Abraham Lincoln.*

MAJOR R. C. MACKENZIE, D.S.O.,
Montreal, Quebec.

February 9

Here's a sigh for those who love me,
And a smile for those who hate,
And whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for every fate.

—*Lord Byron.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL H. A. GENET, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Brantford, Ontario.

February 10

To every man upon this earth
Death cometh soon or late.
And how can man die better
Than by facing fearful odds,
For the ashes of his fathers,
And the temple of his gods.

—*Macaulay.*

CAPTAIN R. A. TAUNTON, M.C.,
Winnipeg, Man.

To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

—*Shakespeare.*

HON. CAPTAIN GORDON R. VIRGO,
Military Y.M.C.A., France.

Be satisfied with nothing but your best.

—*E. R. Hill.*

CAPTAIN B. P. HUTTON,
Calgary, Alta.

February 11

The life of every man is in his own hands, and he can make it in character, in attainment, in power, in Divine self-realisation, and hence in influence, exactly what he wills to make it.

—*Ralph Waldo Trine.*

HON. LIEUT.-COLONEL A. W. WOODS, D.S.O.,
Chaplain Canadian Division, France.

February 12

From the light of the past improve the present, and you shall have no need to fear the future.

Anon.

LIEUT.-COLONEL E. W. JONES, D.S.O., with Bar,
Brockville, Ontario.
Killed in Action.

February 13

Let us have faith that right is might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it.

—*Abraham Lincoln.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL H. E. PENSE, D.S.O., M.C.,
C.E.F., Kingston, Ontario.

There's no dearth in kindness
In this world of ours;
Only in our blindness
We gather thorns from flowers.

—*Gerald Massey.*

CAPTAIN W. K. COLBECK,
C.A.M.C., Welland, Ontario.

February 14

Raise ye the Sword! let the death stroke be given;
Oh! swift may it fall as the lightning from heaven!
So shall our spirits be free as our strains,
The children of song may not languish in chains.

Anon.

CAPTAIN D. S. MONTGOMERY,
Vancouver, B.C.

Alike in peace and war one path he trod,
His law was duty and his guide was God.

—Ode to Havelock.

CAPTAIN A. P. CHRISTMAS,
C.E.F., Montreal.

February 15

Let it be our task to keep alive the torch of Imperial patriotism, to keep warm the affection of our kinsmen across the seas, so that in every vicissitude of fortune the British Empire may present an unbroken front to all her foes, and may carry on, even to distant ages, the glorious traditions of the British Empire.

*Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain,
March 31, 1897.*

CAPTAIN PERCY BROCKLEBANK,
Cornwall, Ontario.

The life of man consists not in seeing visions and in dreaming dreams, but in active charity and in willing service.

—Longfellow.

CAPTAIN F. G. QUIGLEY, D.S.O., M.C., with Bar,
(R.A.F.) Toronto, Ontario.

February 16

Not by the power of Commerce, Art, or Pen,
Shall our great Empire stand nor has it stood,
But by the noble deeds of noble men
Heroic lives and heroes' outpoured blood.

—*Canon F. G. Scott.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL T. F. ELMITT, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Ottawa.

For ever in thine eyes, O Liberty, shines that bright
light whereby the world is saved; and though thou slay
us we will trust thee.

—*John Hay.*

LIEUTENANT F. H. HUNTER, M.C.,
Cornwall, Ontario.

February 17

Courage for the great sorrows of life, and patience for
the small ones; and then when you have accomplished
your daily task go to sleep in peace. God is awake.

—*Victor Hugo.*

LIEUTENANT J. de G. AUDETTE,
Ottawa, Ontario.

Erin! an exile bequeaths thee his blessing,
Land of my forefathers! Erin go bragh!

—*Thomas Moore.*

LIEUTENANT P. J. MOLONEY, M.C.,
Ennismore, Peterboro', Ontario.

February 18

And as the path of duty is made plain,
May grace be given that I may walk therein,
Not like the hireling for selfish gain,
With backward glances and reluctant tread,
Making a merit of his coward dread,—
But cheerful in the light around me thrown,
Walking as one to pleasant service led;
Doing God's will as if it were my own,
Yet trusting not in mine, but in His strength alone.
—*Wordsworth.*

HON. CAPTAIN FREDERICK GEORGE SHERRING,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Port Arthur, Ontario.

February 19

Stand to your work and be strong, halting not in your
way,
Baulking the end half won for an instant dole of praise.
Stand to your work and be wise, certain of sword and
pen,
Who are neither children nor gods, but men in a world
of men.
—*Kipling.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL L. E. JONES, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Guelph, Ontario.

Freedom's Soil hath only place,
For a free and fearless race,
None for traitors false and base.
—*Whittier.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL M. K. ADAMS,
Picton, Ontario.

February 20

Knowing ourselves, our world, our task is great.
Our time so brief, 'tis clear if we refuse
The means so limited, the tools so rude
To execute our purpose, life will fleet,
And we shall fade, and leave our task undone.

—*Browning.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL J. K. MACKAY, D.S.O.,
Pictou, N.S.

February 21

Well to suffer is divine;
Pass the watchword down the line,
 Pass the countersign "Endure."
Not to him who rashly dares,
But to him who nobly bears,
 Is the victor's garland due.

—*Whittier.*

MAJOR P. N. ALEXANDER, M.C.,
Toronto.

There is no greater honour to a man than to suffer for
the sake of that which he thinks to be righteous.

Anon.

CAPTAIN S. P. LOUGH, M.C.,
Winnipeg, Man.

February 22

Never palter with right or toy with the wrong;
Do your utmost and ever aspire.
If you stumble, just hearten yourself with a song,
Take courage and ever aim higher.

—*A. Small.*

HON. CAPTAIN EDGAR N. SMITH,
Military Y.M.C.A., Hamilton.

February 23

I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good work, therefore, any kindness, or any service I can render to any soul of man, let me do it now. Let me not defer it, for I shall not pass this way again.

Anon.

MAJOR A. E. McELIGOTT, D.S.O.,
Winnipeg, Man.

Are not all true men that live . . . soldiers of the same army, enlisted under Heaven's Captaincy to do battle against the same enemy—the empire of darkness and wrong?

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

MAJOR C. C. BENNETT, D.S.O.,
Divisional H.Q. Staff, Victoria, B.C.

February 24

With such a comrade, such a friend,
I fain would walk till journey's end,
Through summer sunshine, winter's rain,
And then—Farewell, we shall meet again.

—*Henry Van Dyke.*

CAPTAIN J. FREEMAN, .
C.A.M.C., Toronto, Ontario.

For gold the merchant ploughs the main,
The farmer ploughs the manor;
But glory is the sodger's prize,
The sodger's wealth is honour.

—*Burns.*

CAPTAIN E. G. T. PENNY, M.C.,
Montreal, Quebec.
Killed in Action.

February 25

Human life is character building; for remember,
character means exactly what we are, while reputation is
only what other people think we are. Every man builds
his own character.

—*S. Cuyler.*

HON. MAJOR G. A. WELLS, C.M.G.,
Chaplain, Minnedosa, Manitoba.

February 26

There is pleasure in the pathless woods,
There is a rapture in the lonely shore ;
There is society where none intrudes,
By the deep sea, and music in its roar.

—*Lord Byron.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL D. S. BAULD,
Nova Scotia.

February 27

Who can fathom the depth of a mother's love? No
friendship so pure, so devoted; the wild storm of
adversity and the bright sunshine of prosperity are all
alike to her, however unworthy we may be of that affec-
tion. A mother never ceases to love an erring child.

—*R. Smith.*

CAPTAIN M. S. GOODERHAM,
Toronto.

Blessings on the hand of mother !
Fathers, sons, and daughters cry,
And the sacred song is mingled
With the worship in the sky—
Mingles where no tempest gathers,
Rainbow ever gently curled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT A. MARS,
Vancouver, B.C.

February 28

Oh yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. E. BIRDSALL,
Birdsall, Ontario.

You may say it is an old bit of bunting,
You may call it an old coloured rag;
But Freedom has made it majestic,
And time has ennobled the Flag.

Anon.

CAPTAIN G. M. JOHNSON,
St. John, N.B.

This is the truth the poet sings,
That a sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier
things.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT C. J. HANRATTY,
Montreal.

Crux Christi nostra corona.

LIEUTENANT A. G. MERCER,
Vancouver, B.C.

Do not look on Life's long sorrow,
See how small each moment's pain;
God will help thee for to-morrow,
So each day begin again.

—*A. A. Procter.*

LIEUTENANT W. L. McMURRAY,
Winnipeg, Man.

Though Time steal from us unaware some prized joy,
True Friendship he at least shall spare without alloy.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE CRAGG, D.C.M.,
Ottawa, Canada.

We may all command the present,
If we act and never wait;
But repentance is the phantom
Of a past that comes too late.

—*Carpenter.*

LIEUTENANT T. C. ATKINSON,
C.E.F., Saskatoon, Sask.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy
might."

—*Eccles. ix.10.*

CAPTAIN F. M. WYATT,
C.E.F., Sherbrooke, P.Q., Canada.

However hard the trial and heavy the bereavement,
there is a far higher consolation in striving for the life
that is left than in brooding with sullen eyes beside the
grave.

—*Dickens.*

SUB-LIEUTENANT ROY L. HORE,
R.N.V.R., Vancouver, B.C.

We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,
We have hard work to do and loads to lift.
Shun not the struggle, face it—'tis God's gift.

—*Thomas Stuart Keane.*

LIEUTENANT J. R. ORR,
C.E.F., Collingwood, Ontario.

Hope, like the glimmering taper, lights,
Adorns, and cheers the way;
And still, as darker grows the night,
Emits a brighter ray.

—*Oliver Goldsmith.*

LIEUTENANT A. McLEAN,
Moose Jaw, Sask.

Enthusiasm is one of the most powerful engines of
success.

LIEUTENANT ELMER B. COGSWELL,
R.A.F., Ottawa, Ontario.

Waste no tears
Upon the blotted record of lost years,
But turn the leaf, and smile! Oh, smile to see
The fair white pages that remain for thee.

—*E. W. Wilcox.*

LIEUTENANT S. SMITH,
Moose Jaw, Sask.

Hast thou a friend? Thou hast indeed
A rich and large supply;
Treasure to serve your every need,
Well managed, till you die.

—*Cowper.*

LIEUTENANT W. B. STEERS,
Ottawa.

Our wide Dominions bless
With peace and happiness
From shore to shore:
And may our Empire be
United, loyal, free,
True to herself and Thee
For evermore.

LIEUTENANT O. PEARSON ARKLESS, M.C.,
Edmonton, Alberta.

Find the right and follow it at all cost.

LIEUTENANT H. L. WHITESIDE,
R.A.F., Calgary, Alberta.

March 1

That action is best which procures the greatest Happiness for the greatest numbers; and the worst, which, in like manner occasions misery.

—*F. Hutcheson.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL M. FRANCIS, D.S.O.,
Fort William, Ontario.

March 2

What we think, or what we know, or what we believe, is in the end of little consequence; the only thing of consequence is what we do.

—*Ruskin.*

MAJOR L. A. WILMOT, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

March 3

E'en though scorns malignant glances,
Prove him poorest of his clan;
He's the noblest who advances
Freedom and the cause of man.

—*Swain.*

MAJOR N. G. MORRISON,
Vancouver, B.C.

Not failure but low aim is crime.

—*J. R. Lowell.*

MAJOR P. C. SHERREN, M.C.,
R.A.F., Crapaud, P.E.I.

March 4

For life, with all it yields of Joy and woe
Of hope and fear,
Is just our chance o' the prize of learning love;
How love might be, hath been indeed, and is;
And that we hold henceforth to the uttermost
Such prize despite the envy of the world,
And having gained truth, keep truth, that is all.
"A death in the desert."

—*Browning.*

HON. CAPTAIN RALPH D. HARRISON, C.F.,
C.E.F., Banff, Alberta.

March 5

With malice toward none; with charity for all; with
firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right,
let us strive on to finish the work we are in: to bind up
the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have
borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan; to
do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting
peace.

—*Abraham Lincoln.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL JOHN S. TAIT,
Vancouver, B.C.

Honour all men. Love the brotherhood.
Fear God. Honour the King.

—*1 Peter 2.17.*

MAJOR ALLAN A. AITKEN, M.C., Mons Star,
C.E.F., France.

March 6

Not they wha fa' in fortune's strife,
Their fate we shouldna' censure;
For still th' important end of life
They equally may answer;
A man may hae an honest heart,
Tho' poortith hourly stare him;
A man may tak' a neibor's part,
Yet hae nae cash to spare him.

—Burns.

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. S. LATTÀ, D.S.O., with Bar,
Vancouver, B.C.

March 7

It is the law of good economy to make the best of everything.

—Ruskin.

MAJOR T. E. CASKEY,
Vancouver, B.C.
Died on Active Service.

March 8

Next to enjoying happiness ourselves is the consciousness of having bestowed it on others.

—Sir Walter Scott.

CAPTAIN C. POOLEY,
Vancouver, B.C.

Virgil said of the winning crew in his boat-race:—
“They can, because they believe they can.”

LIEUTENANT G. CARMICHAEL, M.C.,
New Westminster, B.C.

March 9

It fortifies my soul to know
That though I perish, Truth is so:
That howsoe'er I stray and range,
Whate'er I do, Thou dost not change.
I steadier step when I recall
That, if I slip, Thou dost not fall.

—*A. A. Gough.*

MAJOR P. H. SMITH,
New Westminster, B.C.

No man can ever rise above that at which he aims.

—*A. A. Hodge.*

LIEUTENANT J. C. TRAINOR,
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

March 10

And we are now men . . . not cowards fleeing
before a revolution, but redeemers and benefactors
. . . let us advance on chaos and the dark.

—*Emerson.*

CAPTAIN ST. G. CLARKE, M.C.,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

Proud and lowly, beggar and lord
Over the top they go.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT H. R. WATT, M.C.,
A.D.C. to G.O.C., Canadian Corps, Victoria, B.C.

The glorious privilege to do
Is man's most noble dower.
Ah! to your birthright and yourselves,
To your own selves be true!
A weary wretched life is theirs
Who have no work to do.

—Orne.

CAPTAIN J. S. LEGGE,
C.M.O.S., Shorncliffe, Halifax, N.S.

March 11

Follow the Christ, the King,
Live pure, speak true, right wrong, follow the King,—
Else, wherefore born?

—Tennyson.

HON. CAPTAIN R. J. HAY,
Chaplain, France.

March 12

After every storm the sun will shine,
For every problem there is a solution,
And the soul's indefeasible duty is to be of good cheer.

—Wm. R. Rogers.

MAJOR C. E. REYNOLDS, D.S.O., M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

Our contentment is our best having.

—Shakespeare.

MAJOR S. C. WILCOX,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

March 13

Our highest aspirations and longings for something better are a sign that better things exist.

—*Sir Oliver Lodge.*

MAJOR F. W. KIRKLAND, D.C.M.,
Vancouver, B.C.

March 14

They fought as noblest Englishmen did use
To fight, for freedom; and no Briton he
Who to such valour in a desperate field
A Knightly salutation can refuse.

—*William Watson.*

MAJOR E. M. GRIMMETT, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

March 15

There is always something to be thankful for.

—*Dickens.*

MAJOR A. C. SNIVELY,
C.E.F. (48th Highlanders), Toronto.

I like the man who faces what he must,
With step triumphant, and with heart of cheer;
Who fights the daily battle without fear,
Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unfaltering trust
That God is good.

—*S. K. Bolton.*

CAPTAIN J. C. WICKHAM,
C.A.M.C., Montreal, Canada.

March 16

Once more into the breach, dear friends, once more,
Or close the wall up with our English dead!
In peace there's nothing so becomes a man
As modest stillness and humility.

—*Shakespeare.*

MAJOR E. G. N. BAKER,
C.E.F., France.

March 17

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what
you can do well, and doing well whatever you do, without
a thought of fame.

Anon.

CAPTAIN THOS. D. HARRIS,
Winnipeg, Man.

The world is full of Judgment Days, and in every
assembly that a man enters, in every action he attempts,
he is gauged and stamped. A man passes for what he is
worth.

—*Emerson.*

CAPTAIN C. F. GIFFORD,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

Grow great by your example, and put on
The dauntless spirit of resolution.

—*Shakespeare.*

CAPTAIN R. V. BLACKBURN, D.S.O., M.C.,
Regina, Sask.

March 18

The peace He gives is shrined in the soul,
Swords cannot wound it, nay, nor fire burn,
Nor storms wreck, nor all the seas can drown
This inner peace—the joy of those who fight
For love of Christ, in faith and loyalty.

—*Sportsman, "Khaki," January, 1917.*

HON. MAJOR LOUIS W. MOFFIT,
C.F., France.

March 19

England expects that every man this day will do his
duty.

LIEUT.-COLONEL G. H. KIRKPATRICK,
Vancouver, B.C.

March 20

'Tis not alone in the sunshine our lives
Grow pure and true;
There is growth as well in the shadow
And pain has a work to do.

Anon.

MAJOR R. F. HICKY,
Vancouver, B.C.

Of those Immortal Dead who live again,
In minds made better by their presence;

—*George Eliot.*

CAPTAIN H. C. L. GILLMAN,
C.E.F., Edmonton, Alberta.

March 21

It is impossible for those who are engaged in low and grovelling pursuits to entertain noble and generous sentiments.

—*Demosthenes.*

CAPTAIN CHARLES TUPPER,
Vancouver, B.C.

March 22

We cannot all be heroes,
And thrill a hemisphere
With some great daring venture,
Some deed that mocks at fear;
But we can fill a lifetime
With kindly acts and true,
There is always noble service
For noble souls to do.

—*C. A. Mason.*

MAJOR J. D. QUINE,
Vancouver, B.C.

March 23

Yes! there are angels of the earth;
Pure, innocent, and mild;
The angels of our hearts and homes,
Each loved and loving child.

—*Carpenter.*

MAJOR ALEX. GRAHAM,
Vancouver, B.C.

March 24

Methinks I see in my mind a noble and a puissant nation rousing herself like a strong man after sleep, and shaking her invincible locks; methinks I see her as an eagle mewing her mighty youth and kindling her undazzled eyes at the full midday beam.

—*Milton.*

CAPTAIN F. W. MELSON,
Vancouver, B.C.

And mind your duty, duly, morn an' night!
Lest in temptation's path ye gang astray;
Implore His counsel and assisting might:
They never sought in vain that sought the Lord
aright!

—*Burns.*

CAPTAIN A. B. WATSON, M.M.,
New Westminster, B.C.
Killed in Action.

More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of.

—*Tennyson.*

CAPTAIN RONALD W. CATTO, M.C.,
Toronto, Ontario.

March 25

Only that which made us meant us to be mightier by
and by,
Set the sphere of all the boundless heavens within the
human eye;
Sent the shadow of Himself, the boundless, thro' the
human soul,
Boundless inward in the Atom, boundless outward in
the whole.

—*Tennyson.*

HON. CAPTAIN HAROLD PEACOCK,
Chaplain, France.

March 26

Be not deaf to the sound that warns!
Be not gull'd by a despot's plea!
Are figs of thistles, or grapes of thorns?
How should a despot set men free?

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL C. R. HILL, D.S.O., C.E.F.,
Saskatoon, Sask.

A people's voice! We are a people yet,
Though all men else their noble dreams forget,
Confused by brainless mobs and lawless Powers;

—*Tennyson.*

CAPTAIN H. KENNEDY, D.S.O.,
Edmonton, Alberta.

March 27

Aye fill, aff han' your story tell
When wi' a bosom crony,
But still keep something to yoursel'
Ye scarcely tell to ony.

—*Burns.*

MAJOR A. G. LINCOLN,
Calgary, Alberta.

For man is man and master of his fate.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT B. C. KEEPING,
Murray Harbor, P.E.I.

March 28

Hang on! Cling on! no matter what they say.
Push on! Sing on! things will come your way.
Sitting down and whining never helps a bit,
Best way to get there is by keeping up your grit.

Anon.

HON. CAPTAIN FRANK B. WILSON,
Y.M.C.A., France.

All the soul of man is resolution, which expires never
from valiant men till their last breath.

—*Chapman.*

LIEUTENANT ROBERT HANNA, V.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

March 29

We are making this war against the worship and power of the sword. . . . And may the light of liberty for all human beings be born in the flashing of our sword.

—*"The German Danger."*

CAPTAIN H. G. WOOD, C.A.M.C.,
C.E.F., Minnesota, U.S.A.

March 30

Then gently scan your brother man,
Still gentler sister woman;
Tho' they may gang a kennin wrang,
To step aside is human.
Then at the balance let's be mute,
We rarely can adjust it;
What's done we partly may compute,
We know not what's resisted.

—*Burns.*

MAJOR W. B. HUNTER,
Vancouver, B.C.

Try to do to others as you would have them do to you,
and do not be discouraged if they fail sometimes.

—*Dickens.*

MAJOR NORMAN V. LESLIE, C.A.M.C.,
C.E.F., Hamilton, Ontario.

March 31

The muffled drums' sad roll has beat
The warrior's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet
That brave and gallant few.
On fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread;
And glory guards, with watchful mind,
The bivouac of the dead.

Anon.

MAJOR W. N. MACLEAN, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good;
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

—Tennyson.

LIEUTENANT H. CAMPBELL McMORDIE, M.C., C.E.,
C.E.F., London, Ontario.

How happy is he born or taught,
That serveth not another's will;
Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill!

—Sir Henry Wotton.

LIEUTENANT R. E. C. STEPHENS,
Victoria, B.C.

Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be—
The last of life, for which the first was made.
Our times are in His hand
Who saith, "A whole I planned;
Youth shows but half, trust God: see all,
nor be afraid!"

—*Browning.*

LIEUTENANT R. M. MILLETT,
Toronto, Ontario.

O Scotia! my dear, my native soil!
For whom my warmest wish to Heaven is sent!
Long may thy hardy sons of rustic toil
Be blest with health, and peace, and sweet content.
—*Burns.*

LIEUTENANT J. F. THOM,
Vancouver, B.C.

Our life is but a little holding, lent
To do a mighty labour; we are one
With heaven and the stars when it is spent
To serve God's aim; else die we with the sun.
—*Geo. Meredith.*

LIEUTENANT R. H. WILSON, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

Life is mainly froth and bubble,
Two things stand alone:
Kindness in another's trouble,
Courage in your own.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT T. E. PARES,
Vancouver, B.C.
Killed in Action.

He alone is happy who can say: Welcome life, whatever it brings; welcome death, whatever it is.

—Lord Bolingbroke.

LIEUTENANT S. R. SAY,
Vancouver, B.C.

You are beaten to earth! Well, what of that?
Come up with a smiling face;
It's nothing against you to fall down flat,
But to lie there—that's disgrace.

—E. C. Vance.

LIEUTENANT H. R. NICHOLSON,
C.E.F., Hamilton, Ontario.

The old order changeth, yielding place to new, and
God fulfils Himself in many ways, lest one good custom
should corrupt the world.

—Tennyson.

LIEUTENANT E. A. BURNS,
Toronto, Ontario.

When Kings and captains die, the world regrets them;
My boy is proud to serve the selfsame State;
Proud, though he die, and all but I forget him,
I will not grudge him, for the Cause is great.

—*Spectator.*

LIEUTENANT A. G. C. MACDERMOT,
Montreal, Quebec.

All my life I still have found,
And I will forget it never,
Every sorrow has its bound,
And no cross endures for ever.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT A. J. HALDANE,
Montreal.

For golden Peace is drawing near, her paths are on the
sea,—

She grips the heart of all mankind who stand for Liberty.

—*F. G. Scott.*

CAPTAIN LESLIE B. ALLEN,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.

Defer no time, delays have dangerous ends.

—*Shakespeare.*

CAPTAIN H. JOHNSON, M.C.,
C.F.A., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Sons of Britain! far and near,
Hark! the call of Battle clear,
Strike for home and altar dear,
And for Liberty.

—*Rev. T. Cameron.*

LIEUTENANT L. B. DAVIES,
Edmonton, Alberta.

We shall exult, if they who rule the land,
Be men who hold its many blessings dear;
Wise, upright, valiant; not a servile band,
Who are to judge of danger which they fear,
And honour which they do not understand.

—*Wordsworth.*

LIEUTENANT W. L. ALGIE,
Toronto, Ontario.

Reflect upon your present blessings of which every
man has many, not on your past misfortunes of which all
men have some.

—*Dickens.*

LIEUTENANT R. W. GOUINLOCK,
Toronto, Ontario.

Behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

—*James R. Lowell.*

LIEUTENANT JOHN R. SANG,
C.E.F., Guelph, Ontario.

April 1

RÉVEILLÉ

Against the blazoned Eastern sky
The bugle call is sounding,—
A day to live, a day to die,
A day with life abounding;
The quickened manhood in my veins
Drives out all thought of former pains.

At home, the prayers of child and wife,
The love of maid and mother;
Out here, the glory and the strife
And brother linked with brother;
Out here, the hours so full and fleet,
And duty's cup, so bitter sweet.

O splendour of the rising sun
Across the dark earth pouring!
Above the roar of shell and gun,
My heart is madly soaring;
For every soldier good and true
Begins each day his life anew.

CANON FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT, C.M.G., Hon. Lieut.-Colonel,
Senior Chaplain 1st Division, Canadians.

April 2

Come on—whate'er your creed. Oh, waken all,
Whate'er your temper, at your country's call,
Resolving this, a freeborn nation can,
To have one soul and perish to a man,
Or save this honoured Land from every lord
But British reason and British sword.

—*Wordsworth.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL P. J. DALY, C.M.G., D.S.O.,
Winnipeg, Man.

April 3

Oh, who shall lightly say that fame
Is nothing but an empty name!
When memory of the mighty dead
To earth-worn pilgrim's wistful eye,
The brightest rays of cheering shed,
That point to immortality?

—*J. Bailie.*

MAJOR WM. BURTON FORSTER, M.C.,
Winnipeg, Man.

They never fail who die
In a great cause.

—*Lord Byron.*

CAPTAIN C. P. O'KELLY, V.C., M.C.,
C.E.F., France.

April 4

Our comfort, then, for ourselves and one another, is to have done our duty.

—*Dickens.*

MAJOR A. J. S. TAUNTON, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.

April 5

If I should die, think only this of me:
That there's some corner of a foreign field
That is for ever England.

—*Rupert Brooke.*

CAPTAIN R. POUNCY, M.C.,
B.E.F., France.

April 6

Far better spend a whole life in diligent, aye cheerful and unremitting toil, though you never attain the pinnacle of your ambitious desire, than to turn back at the first appearance of misfortune and allow despair to unnerve your energies.

Anon.

MAJOR W. W. PIPER,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

Mountains are not climbed by looking at them.

LIEUTENANT A. G. GUNN, M.C.,
C.E.F., Yonkers, New York, U.S.A.

April 7

The world is full of a number of things that I think
we should all be as happy as Kings.

—*R. L. Stevenson.*

MAJOR P. B. R. TUCKER,
Calgary, Alberta.

Look always on the sunny side,
'Twill make us happier far;
Why should we try to find the cloud,
When brightly shines the star?

Anon.

LIEUTENANT R. DOWNIE,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

April 8

Music! Oh! how faint, how sweet!
Language fades before thy spell!
Why should feeling ever speak,
When thou can'st breathe her soul so well?

—*Thomas Moore.*

HON. CAPTAIN H. E. LETANG,
Chaplain, France.

There's music in the sighing of a reed;
There's music in the gushing of a rill;
There's music in all things, if men had ears;
There, earth is but an echo of the spheres.

—*Lord Byron.*

HON. CAPTAIN R. B. DAY, C.F.,
Vancouver, B.C.

April 9

To-day, when desperate tyrants strain,
By Greed and Fear and Hate combined,
To blast her power and rend her reign,
She fights the fight of all mankind.

—*Wm. Winter.*

MAJOR D. BREDIN, D.S.O.,
Portage-la-Prairie, Manitoba.
Died of Wounds.

Dare all things for liberty and honour.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT R. K. STARR,
Niagara Falls, Ontario.

April 10

Keep on looking for the bright, bright skies,
Keep on looking that the sun will rise,
Keep on singing when the whole world sighs,
And you'll get there in the morning.

Anon.

MAJOR CUTHBERT C. WANSBROUGH, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Toronto.

One by one thy duties wait thee,
Let thy whole strength go to each;
Let no future dreams elate thee,
Learn thou first what these can teach.

—*A. A. Procter.*

CAPTAIN WALTER W. MACKENZIE, C.A.M.C.,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.
Died on Active Service.

April 11

My England, strike! Droop not, nor pause
Till triumph on your banners shine!
Then take a grateful world's applause,—
Millions of hearts that beat like mine.

—*Wm. Winter.*

CAPTAIN R. F. HILL,
Whitewood, Sask.

April 12

The true test of civilisation is, not the census, nor the size of the cities, nor the crops.—No, but the kind of man the country turns out.

—*Keats.*

MAJOR A. G. STYLES, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Regina, Sask.

April 13

Ambition has but one reward for all:—
A little power, a little transient fame,
A grave to rest in and a fading name.

Anon.

CAPTAIN R. J. MANION, M.C., C.A.M.C.,
Fort William, Ontario.

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty well done.

—*G. Macdonald.*

CAPTAIN A. A. WINTER,
C.E.F., Simcoe, Ontario.

April 14

True Happiness consists not in the multitude of friends,
but in their worth and choice.

—*B. Jonson.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. H. MONTEITH,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

That friend who serves and seeks for gain,
And follows but for form;
Will pack when it begins to rain
And leave you in the storm.

—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT H. REYMES, M.C.,
Grafton, Ontario.

April 15

The Soul, secure in her existence, smiles
At the drawn dagger, and defies its point.
The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and Nature sink in years!
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
Unhurt amidst the War of Elements,
The wreck of matter, and the crash of Worlds.

—*Addison.*

HON. CAPTAIN J. W. WHILLANS,
Chaplain C.E.F., France.

I shall not die but live; and as I close my eyes on the
land of the dying I know that I shall open them on the
land of the living.

—*Edward The Confessor.*

HON. CAPTAIN GEORGE C. PIDGEON,
Y.M.C.A., C.E.F., Toronto.

April 16

Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but, being in,
Bear 't that th' opposed may beware of thee.

—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL R. N. DENNISTOUN, C.B.E., C.M.G.,
Deputy Judge-Advocate-General, Canadian Forces,
Winnipeg.

April 17

Home is the only place in all this world where hearts
are sure of each other. It is the place of confidence.

Anon.

LIEUT.-COLONEL E. S. DOUGHTY, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

April 18

No trumpet sounded in his ears,
He saw no Sinai's cloud and flame,
But never yet to Hebrew seer
A clearer voice of Duty came.

—*Whittier.*

MAJOR BASIL B. CAMPBELL,
Ottawa.

Nothing but ourselves can finally beat us.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

MAJOR MACINTOSH MILLAR, M.C.,
Amherst, N.S.

April 19

Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful.
Welcome it in every fair face, every fair sky, every fair
sky, every fair flower, and thank God for it.

—*Charles Kingsley.*

LIEUTENANT FRED. JAMES,
C.E.F., Ottawa.

Kindness is the music of good will to men.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT H. B. BOREHAM,
Fort William, Ontario.

April 20

If drunk with sight of power we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

—*Kipling.*

MAJOR W. ANDREWS,
C.E.F., France.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

—*Isaac Watts.*

LIEUTENANT DAVID W. BOOTH,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.

April 21

I walked with bare hushed feet
The ground ye tread with boldness shod,
I dare not fix with meet or bound
The power and love of God.

Yet in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed faith my spirit clings—
I know that God is good.

And if my strength and faith are weak
To bear the untried load,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and support.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

—Whittier.

CAPTAIN ROBERT PEARSON, M.P.P.,
Y.M.C.A., Edmonton, Alberta.

"For ever with the Lord!"
Amen; so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis Immortality.

—James Montgomery.

CAPTAIN NORMAN M. GUIOU, C.A.M.C.,
Ottawa, Ontario.

April 22

The quality of mercy is not strained;
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath; it is twice blessed
It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes:
—*Shakespeare.*

HON. CAPTAIN WM. H. DAVIS, M.C.,
C.F., Edmonton, Alberta.
Killed in Action.

Courage brother do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night,
There's a star to guide the humble,
Trust in God and do the right.

HON. CAPTAIN T. C. COLWELL, M.C.,
C.F., C.E.F., France.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor
angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present,
nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall
be able to separate us from the love of God which is in
Christ Jesus our Lord."

—*Romans 8. 38, 39.*

HON. CAPTAIN GEORGE C. F. PRINGLE,
Chaplain, Cameron Highlanders of Canada.

April 23

Keep faith when you have made a covenant, even if
it be to your harm.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

MAJOR R. VANDERWATER, D.S.O.,
Belleville, Ontario.

One who never turned his back but marched breast
forward ;
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong
would triumph ;
Held, we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better ;
Sleep to wake.

—*Browning.*

MAJOR G. F. D. BOND, M.C.,
C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.

April 24

Do the duty which lies nearest thee which thou knowest
to be a duty. 'The second will already have become
clearer.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

MAJOR H. LEE,
C.E.F., Victoria, B.C.

It is our duty to do all we can to achieve a just and
lasting peace.

LIEUTENANT A. E. JENNINGS, C.F.A.,
Toronto, Ontario.

April 25

Life is measured by thought and action, not by time.

—*Sir John Lubbock.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL R. O. ALEXANDER, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., France.

April 26

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

—*Gray.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL C. W. ALLEN, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Toronto.

April 27

Beautiful thoughts make beautiful lives,
For every word and deed
Lies in the thought that prompted it,
As the flower lies in the seed.

—*Godfrey.*

CAPTAIN A. D. CREASE,
Vancouver, B.C.

The Glory of Life . . . is to give; not to get; to
serve; not to be served.

—*Hugh Black.*

CAPTAIN P. M. RISING,
Sussex, N.B.

April 28

God give us men! a time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hand:
Men whom the lust of office does not kill,
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy,
Men who possess opinions and a will,
Men who have honour, men who will not lie.
—*G. Holland.*

LIEUTENANT T. S. CHUTTER, M.C.,
France.

Is life worth living? Yes, so long
As there is wrong to right,
Wail of the weak against the strong,
Or tyranny to fight.
—*A. Austin.*

CAPTAIN C. STEVENSON, M.C.,
Calgary, Alberta.

April 29

God's in His Heaven,
All's right with the world.
—*R. Browning.*

HON. CAPTAIN D. G. MACPHAIL,
Chaplain, France.
Drowned on Llandoverly Castle.

April 30

Give me the man, whate'er his name or race,
Who meets his troubles with a smiling face,
Whose cheery greeting drives dull care away,
Whose merry laugh makes e'en the sad heart gay.
Anon.

MAJOR J. C. MACPHERSON,
Calgary, Alberta.

Let me but live my life from year to year,
With forward face and unreluctant soul;
Not hurrying to, nor turning from the goal;
Not mourning for the things that disappear
In the dim past, nor holding back in fear
From what the future veils; but with a whole
And happy heart that pays its toll
To youth and age, and travels on with cheer.

So let the way wind up the hill or down,
O'er rough or smooth the journey will be joy;
Still seeking what I sought when but a boy—
New friendship, high adventure, and a crown;
My heart will keep the courage of the quest
And hope the road's last turn will be the best.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT E. H. MURPHY,
Vancouver, B.C.

The idlest and the wildest wishes of thy heart will be
most readily attained by following the call of duty.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

LIEUTENANT R. H. HAYWARD,
Winnipeg, Man.

There is no beautifier in form or behaviour like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.

—*Emerson.*

LIEUTENANT LETELLIER O'CONNOR,
Medicine Hat, Alberta.

Nay, falter not. 'Tis an assured good
To seek the noblest.—'Tis your only good;
Now you have seen it; for that higher vision
Poisons all meaner choice for evermore.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT FRED D. MACFIE,
Edmonton, Alberta.

Just where you stand in the conflict
There is your place;
Just where you think you are useless,
Hide not your face.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT J. C. ANDREWS,
C.E.F., Nelson, B.C.

The love of liberty is the love of others, the love of
Power is the love of ourselves.

—*Hazlett.*

LIEUTENANT ALBERT J. KELLY,
P.P.C.L.I., C.E.F., France.

And ye shall succour men,
'Tis nobleness to serve;
Help them who cannot help again:
Beware from right to swerve.

—*Emerson.*

LIEUTENANT E. J. SCOTT-DUDLEY,
Moose Jaw, Sask.

It is a matter of economy to be happy, to view life and all its conditions from the brightest angle; it enables one to seize life at its very best. It expands the soul.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT T. B. INGLIS,
Victoria, B.C.

We shall one day forget all about duty and do everything from the love of the loveliness of it; the satisfaction of the rightness of it.

—*Geo. Macdonald.*

LIEUTENANT E. J. FEARY,
Vancouver, B.C.

Experience is the child of Thought, and Thought is the child of Action.

—*B. D'Israeli.*

LIEUTENANT S. M. G. MAIKLE, H.Q. Staff,
C.E.F., Saskatoon.

But right is might through all the world,
Province to Province faithful clung;
Through good and ill the war-bolt hurled,
Till Freedom cheered and the joy-bells rung.
—*Emerson.*

LIEUTENANT J. TAYLOR,
Regina, Sask.

But what if I fail of my purpose here?
It is to keep the nerves at strain,
To dry one's eyes and laugh at a fall,
And baffled, get up and begin again.
—*R. Browning.*

LIEUTENANT C. H. HARTT,
Calgary, Alberta.

Experience shows that success is due less to ability
than to zeal. The winner is he who gives himself to his
work, body and soul.

—*Charles Buxton.*

LIEUTENANT WALTER J. HALL,
Calgary, Alberta.

And whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for every fate.
—*Lord Byron.*

LIEUTENANT F. J. CORCORAN, D.C.M.,
C.E., Signal Service, France.

Live to some purpose, make your life
A gift of use to thee;
A joy, a good, a golden hope,
A Heavenly Argosy.

—Coleridge.

LIEUTENANT F. HOLLIS,
Vancouver, B.C.

Though it be honest; it is never good
To bring bad news, give to a gracious message
A host of tongues, but let ill tidings tell
Themselves when they be felt.

—Shakespeare.

LIEUTENANT H. A. D. CARTER,
Vancouver, B.C.
Killed in Action.

Men should be judged, not by their tint of skin,
The gods they serve, the vintage that they drink;
Nor by the way they fight, or love, or sin,
But by the quality of thought they think.

—Laurence Hope.

LIEUTENANT E. H. DANIEL,
Vancouver, B.C.

No good thing is failure, and no evil thing success.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT THOMAS DICKINSON,
Port Arthur, Ontario.

O may I join the choir invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence: live
In pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude, in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self,
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars,
And with their mild persistence urge man's search
To vaster issues.

—*George Eliot.*

HON. CAPTAIN T. S. WATSON,
Canadian Y.M.C.A., C.E.F., France.

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.

—*Fitz-Greene Halleck.*

LIEUTENANT L. B. YULE, M.C.,
Edmonton, Alberta.

Now let us thank the Eternal Power: convinced
That heaven but tries our virtue by affliction,
That oft the cloud which wraps the present hour
Serve but to brighten all our future days.

—*John Brown.*

LIEUTENANT R. W. B. REID,
Vancouver, B.C.

May 1

Necessity is the plea for every infringement of human freedom. It is the argument of tyrants; it is the creed of slaves.

—*W. Pitt.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL D. P. KAPPELE, D.S.O.,
C.A.M.C., Hamilton, Ontario.

May 2

Then let us learn to help each other,
Hoping unto the end;
Who sees in every man a brother,
Shall find in each a friend.

Anon.

CAPTAIN W. L. RAWLINSON, M.C.,
C.F.A., Toronto, Ontario.

May 3

Each day's duties are—speak better words, do nobler acts, disseminate more sunshine. Life is summed up in being, doing, and saying.

Anon.

CAPTAIN H. R. ROACH,
C.F.A., Windsor, Nova Scotia.

Don't speak of what you are going to do,
Do it.

LIEUTENANT A. C. POLLARD, M.C.,
Victoria, B.C.

Blow, bugles, blow! They brought us, for our dearth,
Holiness, lacked so long, and Love, and Pain.
Honour has come back, as a King, to earth,
And paid his subjects with royal wage;
And Nobleness walks in our ways again;
And we have come into our heritage.

—*Rupert Brooke.*

CAPTAIN H. R. N. CLYNE, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

May 4

Is the pathway dark and dreary?
God's in His Heaven!
Are you broken, heart-sick, weary?
God's in His Heaven!
Dreariest roads shall have an ending.
Broken hearts are for God's mending.
All's well! All's well!
All's . . . well!

—*John Oxenham.*

CAPTAIN A. W. PARK,
C.A.M.C., Cochrane, Alberta.

Freedom has a thousand charms to show
That slaves howe'er contented, never know.

—*William Cowper.*

CAPTAIN CLIVE W. WARMAN, D.S.O., M.C.,
Royal Air Force, Toronto.

May 5

I hate to see a thing done by halves; if it be right,
do it boldly; if it is wrong, leave it undone.

—*Gilpin.*

CAPTAIN R. de W. WALLER,
C.E.F., Elkhorn, Sask.

Behold, we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall,
At last, far-off, at last, to all:
And every winter, change to spring.

—*Tennyson.*

CAPTAIN E. B. NELSON,
Ottawa.

Not once or twice in our rough Island story
The path of duty was the way to glory.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT H. D. LEEMING,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.

May 6

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

HON. CAPTAIN McINTOSH,

Chaplain, C.E.F., Shorncliffe, England.

May 7

What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted?
Thrice is he arm'd that hath his quarrel just;
And he but naked, though lock'd up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL C. D. MCPHERSON, M.P.P.,
Portage-la-Prairie, Manitoba.

May 8

Our grand business is, undoubtedly, not to see what
lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at
hand.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

MAJOR CYRIL CHILD,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

May 9

What signifies wishing and hoping for better times?
We may make these times better if we bestir ourselves.

—*B. Franklin.*

MAJOR G. L. CAMERON, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Swift Current, Sask.

By his light
Did all the chivalry of England move
To do brave acts.

—*Shakespeare.*

CAPTAIN E. P. S. ALLEN,
Toronto, Ontario.

May 10

May ne'er

That true succession fail of English hearts,
That can perceive, not less than heretofore,
Our ancestors did feelingly perceive
 the charm
Of pious sentiment, diffused afar,
And human charity, and social love.

—Wordsworth.

CAPTAIN R. D. OROK,
C.A.M.C., Winnipeg, Man.

Conquer we shall, but we must contend
'Tis not the fight that crowns us but the end.

—Herrick.

LIEUTENANT E. E. RICKARD,
Calgary, Alberta.

May 11

What if at best of our wages be,
An empty sleeve or a stiff set knee,
A crutch for the rest of our life, who cares,
As long as the one flag floats and dares?

Anon.

MAJOR REG. MCGOWAN,
Toronto, Ontario.

The meteor flag of England
Shall yet terrific burn,
Till danger's troubled night depart,
And the star of peace return.

—Campbell.

LIEUTENANT J. C. GOODALL, M.C.,
Calgary, Alberta.

May 12

A laugh is just like music,
It lingers in the heart;
And where its melody is heard
The ills of life depart.

Anon.

CAPTAIN J. M. ROLSTON, M.C.,
Field Engineers, C.E.F., Vancouver, B.C.,

Habit, duty, and necessity reconcile men to everything.
—*Sir Walter Scott.*

CAPTAIN A. L. OGDEN,
Toronto, Ontario.

May 13

O Thou who dry'st the mourners' tears!
How dark this world would be,
If, when deceived and wounded here,
We could not fly to Thee?
The friends, who in our sunshine live,
When winter comes are flown:
And he, who has but tears to give,
Must weep those tears alone.
But Thou wilt heal the broken heart,
Which, like the plant that throw
Their fragrance from the wounded part,
Breathes sweetness out of woe.

—*Thomas Moore.*

HON. CAPTAIN W. ROBERTSON,
C.F., Brandon, Manitoba.

May 14

Spirit that made heroes dare
To die, and leave their children free;
Bid time and nature gently spare
That shaft we raise to them and thee.

Anon.

LIEUT.-COLONEL C. F. BICK,
C.E.F., Cannington, Ontario.

May 15

Whoever fights, whoever falls,
Justice conquers evermore.

—*Emerson.*

MAJOR D. F. B. GREY, D.S.O.,
P.P.C.L.I., Toronto.

May 16

The longer I live the more I am certain that the great difference between men—between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant—is energy, invincible determination: a purpose once fixed, and then death or glory.

—*Sir T. Fowell Buxton*

MAJOR JOHN PREECE,
Orillia, Ontario.

Who keeps one end in view makes all things serve
—*Browning.*

CAPTAIN H. W. WHYTOCK, M.C.,
C.A.M.G., Madoc, Ontario.

May 17

To persuade one soul to lead a better life is to leave
the world better than you found it.

Anon.

HON. CAPTAIN C. T. SHARPE,
Y.M.C.A., C.E.F., Toronto.

May 18

Sound, sound the clarion, fill the fife!
To all the sensuous world proclaim:
One crowded hour of glorious life,
Is worth an age without a name.

—Sir Walter Scott.

CAPTAIN M. W. MCPHEE, M.C.,
C.E., P.E.I.
Died on Active Service.

May 19

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning
of life; and every setting sun be to you as its close; then
let every one of these short lives leave its sure record of
some kindly deed done for others.

—Ruskin.

LIEUTENANT W. A. ADAM, M.C.,
C.E., Lethbridge, Alberta.

A man never knows what he can do till he tries.

—Dickens.

LIEUTENANT ALLAN L. CODE,
R.A.F., Perth, Ontario.

Then a voice within his breast,
Whispered, audible and clear,
Do thy duty; that is best;
Leave unto the Lord the rest.

—*Longfellow.*

LIEUTENANT H. S. WELDON,
C.E., Lindsay, Ontario.

May 20

Upward! Upward! let us climb,
In sublime endeavour,
Not forget our work in time
Acts on the for ever.

Anon.

HON. CAPTAIN M. J. PICKETT,
Chaplain, C.E.F., France.

May 21

People accustomed from infancy to lie on down
feathers have no idea how hard a paving-stone is without
trying it.

—*Dickens.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL L. MALCOLM, D.S.O.,
C.E., Kingston, Ontario.

They say the best men are moulded out of faults.

—*Shakespeare.*

CAPTAIN F. F. JOHNSTON,
Prince Albert, Sask.

May 22

When ranting round in pleasure's ring
Religion may be blinded;
Or if she gie a random sting,
It may be little minded;
But when on life we're tempest driven,
A conscience but a canker,
A correspondence fix'd w' heaven,
Is sure a noble anchor.

—Burns.

CAPTAIN DUNCAN P. CAMERON,
C.E.F., Shorncliffe Camp, England.

May 23

Men at some time are masters of their fates: The fault,
. . . is not in our stars, but in ourselves.

—Shakespeare.

CAPTAIN T. B. EDMISON,
C.A.M.G., Hastings, Ontario.

May 24

What this troubled old world needs
Is less of grumbling over creeds;
Fewer words and better deeds.

—W. Nesbit.

HON. CAPTAIN A. CAMPBELL,
Canadian Y.M.C.A., France.

May 25

Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time: some that will evermore peep through their eyes and laugh like parrots at a bagpiper; and others of such vinegar aspect, that they'll not show their teeth though Nestor swear the jest be laughable.

—*Shakespeare.*

MAJOR H. P. ROSSITER,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.

May 26

He who seeks the truth and trembles
At the dangers he must brave,
Is not fit to be a free man;
He at best is but a slave.

—*Gallagher.*

LIEUTENANT VICTOR NORDHEIMER,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.
Killed in Action.

Then take this honey for the bitterest cup,
There is no failure save in giving up;
No real fall so long as one still tries;
For seeming setbacks make the strong man wise.

Anon.

CAPTAIN R. G. H. TRAVERS,
C.E.F., France.

If you were born to honour, show it now;
If put upon you, make the judgment good
That thought you worthy of it.

—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT E. C. HAY,
Port Arthur, Ontario.

May 27

Say not "Good-Night," but in some brighter clime
Bid me "Good-Morning."

—*A. L. Barbauld.*

HON. CAPTAIN G. M. BARROW,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Toronto.

May 28

In the long vista of the years to roll,
Let me not see our country's honour fade;
Oh, let me see our land retain her soul,
Her pride, her freedom, and not freedom's shade.

—*Keats.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. S. BUELL,
C.E.F., Brockville, Ontario.

May 29

A silent look of affection and regard when all other
eyes are turned coldly away . . . is a hold, a stay,
a comfort in the deepest affliction, which no wealth can
purchase, or power bestow.

—*Dickens.*

MAJOR D. K. BALDWIN,
C.E.F., Hamilton, Ontario.

This ancient landmark of a nobler time
When men bore deep the imprint of the law
Of duty, truth and loyalty unstained.

—*William Kirby.*

CAPTAIN A. W. BAIRD, M.C. with Bar,
Toronto, Ontario.
Killed in Action.

May 30

The latest gospel in this world is know thy work and do it; . . . know what thou canst work at, and work at it like a Hercules. That will be thy better plan.
—*Thomas Carlyle.*

CAPTAIN G. MEL. BROCK,
C.A.M.C., London, Ontario.

Yet do thy work; it shall succeed
In thine or in another's day;
And if denied the victor's meed,
Thou shalt not lack the toiler's pay.
—*Whittier.*

LIEUTENANT JAS. M. MACKIE, D.C.M., M.M.,
Winnipeg, Man.

May 31

Life is mostly froth and bubble,
Two things stand like stone,—
Kindness in another's trouble,
Courage in your own.

—*A. L. Gordon.*

LIEUTENANT H. C. BEET, V.C.,
C.E.F., Shorncliffe, England.

Do not act as if you had ten thousand years to throw away. Be good for something while it is in your power.
—*Marcus Aurelius.*

LIEUTENANT W. D. GRAHAM, M.C.,
C.E.F., Belleville, Ontario.

And every day, all along our way,
There are chances to help another;
Kind aid to give, kind words to speak,
To a suffering friend or brother.
And he has the sweetest reward of all
In life as he journeys through it,
Who, seeing the need of a kindly deed,
Goes out of the way to show it.

Anon.

CAPTAIN EDWIN MEREDITH,
New Westminster, B.C.

Virtue is in a manner contagious; more especially the
bright virtue known as patriotism or love of country.

—Dickens.

CAPTAIN S. K. BRIGGS,
New Westminster, B.C.

All personal association, whether permanent or
transient, whether prearranged or a matter of accidental
contact, should leave behind it a lingering charm, a
deeper sense of the loveliness of life.

—Lilian Whiting.

LIEUTENANT WM. CRAWFORD,
Vancouver, B.C.

Not in the clamour of the crowded street,
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,
But in ourselves are triumph and defeat.

—Longfellow.

LIEUTENANT H. T. MINCHIN,
Vancouver, B.C.

Our comfort, then, for ourselves and one another, is
to have done our duty.

—*Dickens.*

LIEUTENANT T. C. MEAHAN,
Calgary, Alberta.

Shall I ask the brave soldier that fights by my side,
In the cause of mankind, if our creeds agree?
Shall I give up the friend I have valued and tried,
If he kneel not before the same altar with me?

—*Moore.*

LIEUTENANT T. ALDWORTH,
Vancouver, B.C.

Princes and lords are but the breath of kings,
An honest man's the noblest work of God.

—*Burns.*

LIEUTENANT JAMES WM. JANETT,
C.E.F., Portage-la-Prairie.

There are some men and women in whose company
we are always at our best.

—*H. Drummond.*

CAPTAIN W. C. MACINTOSH, M.C.,
Saskatoon, Sask.

We are born with faculties and powers capable of almost anything, . . . but it is only the exercise of those powers which gives us ability and skill in anything, and leads us to perfection.

—*John Locke.*

LIEUTENANT G. M. MOON,
Winnipeg, Man.

No one is useless in this world who lightens the burdens of it to any one else.

—*Dickens.*

LIEUTENANT K. G. HOUGHTON,
Edmonton, Alberta.

For I doubt not through the ages
One increasing purpose runs ;
And the thoughts of men are widened
By the process of the suns.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT A. W. EVELEIGH,
Sussex, N.B.

They say the best men are moulded out of faults.

—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT B. C. BUDD, D.C.M.,
R.A.F., Toronto.

All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players;
They have their exits and their entrances,
And one man in his time plays many parts.
—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT R. B. DUGGAN,
Toronto, Ontario.

Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and the best
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest,
Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before,
And one by one crept silently to Rest.
—*Omar Khayyam.*

LIEUTENANT WM. STEVENSON,
C.E.F., Vancouver, B.C.

I will not doubt though sorrows fall like rain
And troubles swarm like bees about a hive;
I shall believe the heights for which I strive
Are only reached by anguish and by pain.
—*E. W. Wilcox.*

LIEUTENANT A. B. DEWBERRY,
Halifax, N.S.

A noble aim,
Faithfully kept, is as a noble deed;
In whose pure sight all virtue doth succeed.
—*Wordsworth.*

LIEUTENANT G. C. LUNN,
Penticton, B.C.
Killed in Action.

By Killarney's lakes and fells,
Em'rald isles and winding bays,
Mountain paths and woodland dells,
Mem'ry ever fondly strays.
Beauteous nature loves all lands;
Beauty wanders everywhere;
Footprints leave on many strands,
But her home is surely there.

CAPTAIN JAS. E. BARRY,
C.A.M.C., Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Fight on, thou brave true heart and falter not through dark fortune and through bright. The cause thou fightest for, so far as it is true, no further, yet precisely so far is very sure of victory. The falsehood alone of it will be conquered, will be abolished as it ought to be, but the truth of it is part of nature's own laws, co-operates with the World's eternal tendencies, and cannot be conquered.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

LIEUTENANT W. C. BRAY,
Vancouver, B.C.

And joy of hope shall to that band belong,
Who, having seen, march out to right the wrong.

—*Rose E. Sharland.*

LIEUTENANT E. G. MACDONALD,
Medicine Hat.

June 1

This England never did, and never shall,
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror,
But when it first did help to wound itself.
Now these her Princes are come home again,
Come the three corners of the world in Arms,
And we shall shock them; naught shall make us rue,
If England to itself do rest but true.

—*Shakespeare.*

COLONEL H. J. COWAN,
Portage-la-Prairie, Man.

No Cross,
No Crown.

MAJOR B. G. WOLFE-MERTON, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

June 2

Doubtless a great anguish may do the work of years,
and we may come out of that baptism of fire with a
soul full of new awe and new pity.

—*George Eliot.*

CAPTAIN L. C. PALMER,
C.A.M.C., Toronto, Ontario.

All before us lies the way;
Give the best unto the wind,
All before us lies the day;
Night and darkness are behind.

—*Emerson.*

CAPTAIN R. H. MORRIS, M.C.,
Middleton, N.S.

June 3

To be at work, to do things for the world, to make our existence a positive element, is a new joy of which the idle man knows no more than the mole knows of sunshine.

—*Phillips Brooks.*

HON. CAPTAIN H. M. SHORE,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

Who ever is satisfied with what he has done has reached the culminating point in his existence.

Man's destiny is not to be dissatisfied, but to be forever unsatisfied.

—*Robertson.*

HON. CAPTAIN W. B. HURD,
Canadian Y.M.C.A., France.

June 4

It is nothing for a man to hold up his head in a calm; but to maintain his post when all others have quitted theirs, and then to stand upright, when other men are beaten down—this is divine and praiseworthy.

—*Seneca.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL E. B. CLEGG,
Edmonton.

The only future a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.

—*George Eliot.*

CAPTAIN H. N. PETTY, M.C.,
Athabasca, Alberta.

June 5

When a man's a man you cannot keep
Him back from the place of duty's call;
Though things oppose he will surely leap
And clear those barriers one and all;
He must go, he must fight, do all that he can
For the cause of right, when a man's a man.
—*Herbert J. Bryce.*

CAPTAIN J. G. MACNEIL, M.C.,
C.A.M.C., Kingston, Ontario.

Stand not aloof or apart,
Plunge in the thick of the fight,
There in the street and the mart,
That is the place to do right;
Not in some kingdom above,
Not in some cloister or cave,
Here in this side of the grave,
Here should we labour and love.

Anon.

CAPTAIN H. J. WILLIAMSON,
C.A.M.C., Shorncliffe, England.

Strike—for your altars and your fires;
Strike for the green graves of your sires;
God and your native land.

—*Fitz-Greene Halleck.*

LIEUTENANT M. R. MCCracken, M.C., M.M.,
Danville, Quebec.

June 6

To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

—*Shakespeare.*

MAJOR CLARKE,
C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.

To have done whatever had to be done:
To have turned the face of your soul to the sun,
To have made life better and brighter for one,
This is to have lived.

—*Clifford Harrison.*

CAPTAIN WILLIAM CHARLES,
Vancouver, B.C.

June 7

I rather would entreat thy company
To see the wonders of the world abroad,
Than, living dully sluggardis'd at home,
Wear out thy youth with shapeless idleness.

—*Shakespeare.*

CAPTAIN A. MILNE,
Winnipeg, Man.

Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss,
But chiefly seek how to redress their harms.

—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT R. H. DOYLE,
C.F.A., Toronto, Ontario.

He said, "No chains shall sully thee,
Thou soul of love and bravery!
Thy songs were made for the pure and free,
They shall never sound in slavery."

—*Thomas Moore.*

CAPTAIN M. A. GERMAIN,
Moose Jaw, Sask.

June 8

But whether on the scaffold high,
Or in the battle's van,
The fittest place where man can die
Is where he dies for man!

—*M. J. Barry.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL STRUAN G. ROBERTSON, C.B.E.,
Legal Adviser and Officer Canadian Estates, O.M.F.C.,
J.P. County of London, England.

June 9

For every mound of Flemish earth
Shall witness bear as men go by,
That greater things than life and death
Are truth and right which cannot die.

—*Jessie Hare Wakefield.*

CAPTAIN F. J. CUMBERLAND,
Pincher Creek, Alberta.

After the dark night cometh the joyful morrow,
So follows joys upon the track of sorrow.

—*Chaucer.*

LIEUTENANT D. G. ROSS,
Vancouver, B.C.

Work touches the keys of endless activity, opens the infinite, and stands awestruck before the immensity of what there is to do.

—*Phillips Brooks.*

CAPTAIN A. J. TOOLE, M.C.,
C.E.F., Alberta.

Man is not the creature of circumstance.
Circumstances are the creatures of men.

—*D'Israeli.*

LIEUTENANT D. J. EMREY, M.M.,
Kingston, Ontario.

June 10

A kind, gentle, loving temper is one of the most winning features of religion, and by its silent and softening influence you will do more real service to Christianity than by the loudest professions or the exhibition of a cold and skeleton orthodoxy.

—*Dr. Guthrie.*

HON. MAJOR GEO. G. D. KILPATRICK,
Chaplain, Toronto, Ontario.

There is no action so slight nor so mean but it may be done to a great purpose and ennobled thereby.

—*Ruskin.*

HON. CAPTAIN F. S. PORTER,
Chaplain, Sussex, N.B.

June 11

'Tis the streamer of England; it floats o'er the brave;
'Tis the fairest unfurled o'er the land or the wave;
But, though brightest in story and matchless in fight,
'Tis the herald of Mercy as well as of Might.
In the Cause of the wronged may it ever be first—
When tyrants are humbled and fetters are burst:
Be "Justice" the war-shout, and dastard is he
Who would scruple to die 'neath the Flag of the Free!
—*Eliza Cook.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL J. A. V. PRESTON, C.M.G.,
C.E.F., Orangeville, Ontario.

June 12

Great deeds cannot die;
They with the sun and moon renew their light
Forever, blessing those that look on them.
—*Tennyson.*

CAPTAIN D. THOS. McMANUS,
Belleville, Ontario.

That life is long which answers life's great end.
—*Young.*

LIEUTENANT N. A. KEYS, M.C.,
P.P.C.L.I., Toronto, Ontario.

June 13

There are quiet victories and struggles, great sacrifices of self, and noble acts of heroism done every day in nooks and corners, and in little households, and in men's and women's hearts.

—*Dickens.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL R. H. WEBB, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.

June 14

Distress and danger should our courage fire,
More generous thoughts, and brave resolves inspire.

—*Pindar.*

MAJOR W. F. SEATON, M.C.,
C.E.F., Alberta.

June 15

Genius is only entitled to respect when it promotes the peace and improves the happiness of mankind.

—*Earl of Essex.*

MAJOR C. Y. WEAVER,
Canadians, Edmonton.

'Tis heart alone
Worth steel and stone,
That keeps men free for ever!

—*Thomas Moore.*

CAPTAIN B. B. SHAW,
Weyburn, Sask.

Something to learn, something to forget,
Hold fast the good and seek the better yet;
Press on, and prove the pilgrim hope of youth,
That creeds are milestones on the road to truth.
—*Henry Van Dyke.*

CAPTAIN L. P. CHURCHILL,
C.A.M.C., Shelburne, Nova Scotia.

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again
The Eternal years of God are hers;
But error wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies amongst his worshippers.
—*Bryant.*

CAPTAIN ROBERT J. MOORE,
Canadian Y.M.C.A., France.

June 17

Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,
As more of Heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.
—*Keble.*

HON. CAPTAIN W. ALDWORTH FERGUSON,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.

June 18

If you entertain the supposition that any real success in great things or in small, ever was or could be, ever will or can be, wrested from Fortune by fits and starts, leave that wrong idea here.

—*Dickens.*

MAJOR H. de B. MERCER,
London, Ont.

June 19

Be inspired with the belief that life is a great and noble calling; not a mean and grovelling thing that we are to shuffle through as we can, but an elevated and noble destiny.

—*Gladstone.*

CAPTAIN T. F. GRAHAM, C.A.M.C.,
C.E.F., Hamilton, Ont.

Bluish mid the burning water full in face
Trafalgar lay:
In the dimmest north-east distance, dawned
Gibraltar grand and gay.
'Here and here did England help me; how can I help
England?'—say,
Whoso turns as I this evening, turn to
God to praise and pray.

—*R. Browning.*

MAJOR D. H. E. MASON, D.S.O.,
Toronto, Canada.

June 21

The courage we desire and prize is not the courage to die decently but to live manfully.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL D. E. MACINTYRE, D.S.O., M.C.,
France.

June 22

And because right is right, to follow right were wisdom in the scorn of consequence.

—*Tennyson.*

MAJOR J. W. ALLEN,
Prince Rupert, B.C.

June 23

The inner side of every cloud
Is bright and shining ;
I therefore turn my clouds about,
And always wear them inside out,
To show the lining.

Anon.

CAPTAIN P. F. SCHARSCHMIDT,
C.E.F., Vancouver.

Resolve to perform what you ought ; perform without fail what you resolve.

—*B. Franklin.*

CAPTAIN G. P. MORTON,
Hamilton, Ontario.

June 24

We have learned that death and sacrifice for the good of humanity is not too high a demand even on the most ordinary of the sons of men . . . The atmosphere is tremulous with the wave of sympathy which is passing through it, and death is but the prelude to immortal victory.

—*Sir Oliver Lodge.*

HON. CAPTAIN E. C. EARP,
Chaplain, France.

June 25

Then let us smile when skies are blue,
And laugh at stormy weather,
And sing life's lonesome times away,
So worry and the dreariest day
Will find an end together.

Anon.

LIEUT.-COLONEL J. D. R. STEWART,
Canadians, Calgary, Alberta.

Underfoot the divine soil,
Overhead the sun.
CAPTAIN K. WEATHERBE, M.C.,
C.E., Halifax.

Our duty is to be useful: not according to our desires,
but according to our powers.

—*Amiel.*

LIEUTENANT C. M. MACREATH,
C.E.F., Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario.

June 26

Work for some good—be it ever so slowly;
Cherish some flower, be it ever so lowly;
Labour! all labour is noble and holy!
Let thy great deeds be thy prayer to God.

—*Frances Osgood.*

CAPTAIN H. B. MAC EWEN,
C.A.M.C., New Westminster, B.C.

June 27

There is so much bad in the best of us,
And so much good in the worst of us,
That it does not behove any of us
To talk about the rest of us.

—*R. L. Stevenson.*

CAPTAIN D. C. P. MATURIN,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

June 28

Great principles find their proper issue in the faithful
performance of little duties.

—*F. W. Farrar.*

CAPTAIN H. H. B. ABBOTT, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

Nothing but ourselves can finally beat us.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

MAJOR D. MAC L. MATHESON, M.C., M.M.,
Baddeck, Cape Breton.

June 29

And no greater love hath a man to give
Than to lay down his life that his friends may live.

—*Maria L. Eve.*

MAJOR D. A. REID,
C.E.F., Walkerville, Ontario.

Enthusiasm is one of the most powerful engines of success. When you do a thing, do it with your might. Put your whole soul into it. Stamp it with your own personality. Be active, be energetic, be enthusiastic, be faithful, and you will accomplish your object.

—*Emerson.*

CAPTAIN C. L. DOUGLAS,
C.A.M.C., Toronto, Ontario.

June 30

The men of real power are always men of one idea,
who send all the force of their being along one line,
. . . choose one sphere, and persistently labour in it.

—*Emerson.*

LIEUTENANT D. BROTHIE FORBES,
Calgary, Alberta.
Killed in Action.

On somehow, to go back were to lose all.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT H. P. CHARTERS,
Brampton, Ontario.

A man may hae an honest heart,
Tho' poortith hourly stare him;
A man may tak' a neibor's part,
Yet hae nae cash to spare him.

—*Burns.*

LIEUTENANT E. MALLOCK,
Perth, Ontario.

You have not fulfilled every duty, unless you have
fulfilled that of being pleasant.

—*Buxton.*

LIEUTENANT W. C. BRADBURN,
Edmonton, Alberta.

But since to him, when living,
Thou wert both sun and moon,
Look o'er his grave, surviving,
From a high sphere alone.
Sustain that exaltation—
Expand that tender light;
And hold in mother-passion,
Thy Blessed, in thy sight.

—*Mrs. Browning.*

LIEUTENANT E. R. HOSKINS,
Edmonton, Alberta.

There's life alone in duty done,
And rest alone in striving.

—*Whittier.*

LIEUTENANT T. E. LOGAN,
New Glasgow, N.S.

To me more dear, congenial to my heart,
One native charm, than all the gloss of art.
—*Goldsmith.*

LIEUTENANT O. H. P. BOWKER,
Vancouver, B.C.
Killed on April 9th, 1917.

Any life that is worth living for must be a struggle—
a swimming, not with, but against the stream.
—*Dean Stanley.*

LIEUTENANT GORDON HOPKINS,
C.E.F., Vancouver, B.C.

The men whom I have seen succeed best in life have
always been cheerful and hopeful men.
Charles Kingsley.

LIEUTENANT HUGH W. OXENHAM,
Winnipeg, Man.

Kindness adds sweetness to everything. It is kindness
which makes life's capabilities blossom, and paints them
with cheering hues, and endows them with their invigor-
ating presence.

—*Faber.*

CAPTAIN STANLEY G. MCSADDEN,
Canadians, Vancouver, B.C.

We're the sons of sires that baffled
Crowned and mitred tyranny:
They defied the field and scaffold,
For their birthright—so will we.

—*Campbell.*

LIEUTENANT M. P. NEILY, M.C.,
Middleton, N.S.

Let a man try faithfully to be right; he will grow
daily more and more right.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

LIEUTENANT R. G. HAY,
Canadians, Winnipeg, Man.

By oppressions, woes, and pains,
By your sons in servile chains,
We will drain our dearest veins,
But they shall be free.

—*Burns.*

LIEUTENANT A. MACGREGOR,
Prince Albert, Sask.

Take arms against a sea of trouble, and, by opposing,
end them.

—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT V. F. LOCKE,
Victoria, B.C.

I know not what course others may take ; but, as for me, give me liberty, or give me death.

—*Patrick Henry.*

LIEUTENANT H. H. JONES,
American Legion, C.E.F., Buffalo, U.S.A.

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.

—*Longfellow.*

LIEUTENANT C. P. COATSWORTH, M.C.,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.

The extent to which one highly imaginative individual of sterling purity of purpose and sublime power may benefit the weary, the weak, the oppressed, the sorely stricken and the sick, we do not yet know.

Anon.

HON. CAPTAIN JAS. CLARKE,
Canadian Y.M.C.A., France.

Yet gifts should prove their use
I own the Past profuse
Of power each side, perfection every turn :
Eyes, ears took in their dole,
Brain treasured up the whole ;
Should not the heart beat once 'How
Good to live and learn?'

—*Browning.*

CAPTAIN A. B. DUNCAN,
Toronto, Ontario.

July 1

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep,
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For though from out our bourne of time and place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

—*Tennyson.*

HON. CAPTAIN EDWARD APPELYARD, M.C.,
Chaplain, C.E.F., France.

July 2

Ah, how much good we may do each other by a few friendly words; and the opportunities for them are so much more frequent than for friendly deeds.

—*George Eliot.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL GLEN CAMPBELL, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., France.
Died on Active Service.

July 3

God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

—*Rudyard Kipling.*

MAJOR W. A. DYER,
Winnipeg, Man.

July 4

'Tis the little things that the burdened heart
In the time of trial heeds;
Then let us lighten life's ache and smart,
With the sunshine of little deeds.

—*E. O. B.*

CAPTAIN C. B. HANDCOCK,
Winnipeg, Man.

Be not anxious about to-morrow; do to-day's duty,
fight to-day's temptation.

—*Charles Kingsley.*

CAPTAIN W. D. S. RORISON, M.C.,
C.E.F., Vancouver, B.C.

July 5

There is nothing more narrow than the narrowing to custom,

There is nothing in war that more commonly clings,
There is something of prudence in precedents pending,
There is no better way to words than by things.

LIEUT.-COLONEL L. G. CASEWELL, M.C.,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

July 6

Success and happiness are only to be had in giving up our own will.

—*General Gordon.*

MAJOR CHARLES D. ROBLIN,
C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.

July 7

Awake to effort while the day is shining,
The time to labour will not always last,
And no regret, repentance, or repining,
Can bring to us again the buried past.

—*S. F. Bolton.*

CAPTAIN R. G. ELLIOT, M.C.,
Galt, Ontario.

It is not a question of how much we have to do, but of how it is to be done; not a question of doing more but of doing better.

—*Ruskin.*

LIEUTENANT CHARLES A. RHEAULT, F.R.G.S.,
Royal Canadian Dragoons, Toronto.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life, and every setting sun be to you as its close; then let every one of these short lives leave its sure record of some kindly deed done for others.

—*Ruskin.*

CAPTAIN C. P. LAING,
Windsor, Ontario.

CAPTAIN G. W. F. HODGINS,
Ottawa.

July 8

O, there are some who want to get away from all their past, who if they could, would fain begin all over again.
. . . But you must learn, you must let God teach you.
The only way to get rid of your past is to get a future out of it. God will waste nothing.

—*Phillips Brooks.*

HON. CAPTAIN HEBER H. K. GREENE,
C.F., C.E.F., Toronto.

All earthly joys do quickly fade,
Nor give to any full content;
The wisest is who trusts them least,
Who trusts them most shall most repent.

—*Chaucer.*

HON. CAPTAIN D. OLIVER,
Chaplain, Saskatoon, Sask.

July 9

O heart be strong!
Be valiant to do battle for the right,
Hold high truth's stainless flag, walk in the light,
And bow not weakly to the rule of wrong.

—*Whittier.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL B. B. MORRILL,
Rock Island, Quebec.

July 10

Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands
mourn.

—*Burns.*

MAJOR A. C. GILLESPIE,
Edmonton, Alberta.

July 11

It is easy to say how we love new friends, and what
we think of them; but words can never trace out all the
fibre that knit us to the old.

—*George Eliot.*

MAJOR D'ARCY E. BOULTON,
Winnipeg, Man.

It is worth a thousand pounds a year to have the habit
of looking on the bright side of things.

Anon.

CAPTAIN J. M. AIRTH, M.C.,
Renfrew, Ontario.

July 12

Do not cheat thy heart and tell her
Grief will pass away;
Hope for fairer things to-morrow,
And forget to-day.

Tell her, if you will, that sorrow
Need not come in vain;
Tell her, that the lesson taught her
Far outweighs the pain.

Anon.

CAPTAIN J. M. MACKENDRICK,
Y.M.C.A., Winnipeg, Man.

July 13

Do as well as you can to-day and perhaps to-morrow
you may be able to do better.

—Newton.

MAJOR H. F. SMITH,
Toronto, Ontario.

That through thy prowess and victorious arms,
Thy country may be freed from foreign harms.

—E. Spencer.

LIEUTENANT W. E. BULL, M.C.,
C.E., Winnipeg, Man.

July 14

The true good and glory of this world, not to speak of any that is to come, must be bought still, as it always has been, with our toil.

—*Ruskin.*

CAPTAIN DR. GERRARD,
C.A.M.C., St. Thomas, Ontario.

This dear conjunction: may never war advance
His bleeding sword 'twixt England and fair France.
—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT A. E. FAULKNER,
Winnipeg, Man.

The only way to regenerate the world is to do the duty which lies nearest to us, and not to hunt after grand far-fetched ones for ourselves.

—*Charles Kingsley.*

CAPTAIN J. A. REVILL,
Edmonton.
Killed in Action.

July 15

Not myself but the truth of life I have spoken, not myself but the seed in life I have sown, shall pass on to ages; all about me forgotten, save the truth I have spoken, the things I have done.

Anon.

HON. CAPTAIN JOHN GARBUTT,
Chaplain, C.E.F., France.

July 16

Fear God,
Honour the King,
Shoot straight,
Keep clean.

COLONEL J. W. H. MCKINERY, D.S.O.,
Edmonton, Alberta.

July 17

Reflect upon your present blessings of which every man has many, not on your past misfortunes of which all men have some.

—*Dickens.*

MAJOR S. S. WETMORE,
C.E.F., St. John, N.B.

July 18

If there is a virtue in the world at which we should aim, it is cheerfulness.

—*Lord Lytton.*

MAJOR A. E. METCALFE,
C.E.F., St. Thomas, Ontario.

Out of suffering comes the serious mind;
Out of salvation, the grateful heart;
Out of endurance, fortitude; out of deliverance,
faith.

—*Ruskin.*

LIEUTENANT J. BRADSHAW, C.F.A.,
Toronto, Ontario.

July 19

There are sorrows still, there is darkness still,
There are still wrongs to set right;
There are grim black stains, there are people in chains,
To be loosed from the grip of the night.

—*John Oxenham.*

CAPTAIN DR. DONALD L. FEE,
C.A.M.C., Camden East, Ontario.

The men and women that are lifting the world upward
and onward are those who encourage more than criticise.

—*E. Harrison.*

LIEUTENANT NORMAN B. WEIR,
C.E.F., Edmonton, Alberta.

July 20

Give strength, give thought, give deeds, give help,
Give love, give tears, and give yourself;
The more we give,
The more we live.

Anon.

MAJOR J. F. X. HALLÉ,
Montreal, Quebec.

The molten gold returns to clay,
The polished diamond melts away;
All is altered, all is flown,
Naught stands fast but truth alone.

—*William Watson.*

LIEUTENANT WM. A. BROWN,
Calgary, Alberta.

July 21

Indulge not in vain regrets for the past, in vainer
resolves for the future—act, act, in the present.

—*F. W. Robertson.*

CAPTAIN C. E. LEBLANC,
Montreal, Quebec.

How can man die better,
Than facing fearful odds;
For the ashes of his fathers,
And the temple of his gods?

—*Macaulay.*

CAPTAIN W. L. GIBSON,
Canadians, Calgary, Alberta.

In brief, acquit thee bravely; Play the man.

—*George Herbert.*

CAPTAIN L. G. MILLS,
Toronto.

July 22

I think that the two things above all others that have
made men in all ages believe in immortality. . . .
have been the broken lives and the broken friendships of
the world.

—*Phillips Brooks.*

HON. CAPTAIN J. M. COMYN-CHING,
Chaplain, Victoria, B.C.

July 23

For Right is still Right, though the world should frown,
And Truth is the highest we know;
And nobly to strive, though often cast down,
Is to die with your face to the foe.

—*A. Small.*

MAJOR J. K. KEEFLER,
Brigade-Major, Saskatoon.

July 24

If the day looks kinder gloomy,
An' your chances kinder slim:
If the situation's puzzlin',
An' the prospects awful grim,
An' perplexities keep pressin'
Till all hope be nearly gone;
Just bristle up an' grit your teeth,
An' keep on keepin' on.

Anon.

CAPTAIN E. F. S. MATHER,
C.E.F., Edmonton, Alberta.
Killed in Action.

'They can conquer who believe they can.

—*Emerson.*

CAPTAIN H. L. N. SALMON, M.C.,
Winnipeg, Man.

July 25

Pleasure comes through toil and not through self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work, his life is a happy one.

—*George Eliot.*

CAPTAIN CHARLES E. C. WADDELL,
C.F.A., Toronto.

July 26

If I do my duty, I do what I ought and do no more than all the rest.

—*Dickens.*

CAPTAIN A. H. MURRAY,
Niagara Falls, Ontario.

July 27

Whoever will prosper in any line of life must save his own time and do his own thinking. He must spend neither time nor money which he has not earned.

—*D. S. Jordan.*

MAJOR C. K. FLINT,
Canadians, Edmonton, Alberta,

Be copy now to men of grosser blood,
And teach them how to war.

—*Shakespeare.*

MAJOR J. C. MACDONALD, M.C.,
C.E., Vancouver, B.C.

July 28

Buried and cold, when my heart stills her motion,
Green be thy fields,—sweetest Isle of the Ocean!
And thy harp-striking bards sing aloud with devotion,—
Erin Mavourin!—Erin go bragh!

—Campbell.

LIEUTENANT J. PHELAN,
Belleville, Ontario.

It is a glorious hour when Spring goes forth
O'er the bleak mountains of the shadowy north;
And with one radiant glance, one magic breath,
Wakes all things lovely from the sleep of death;
While the glad voices of the thousand streams,
Bursting their bondage, triumph in her beams.

Anon.

HON. MAJOR E. M. BEST,
Canadian Y.M.C.A., France.

Progress is the child of struggle, and struggle is the
child of difficulty.

—James Walker.

CAPTAIN E. D. BUCKNALL,
Calgary, Alberta.

July 29

No life is lost that's nobly spent,
No hero's death is premature.

Anon.

HON. MAJOR C. G. HEPBURN, M.C.,
Chaplain, France.

Do more of the things you can do, and you will have
less time to worry about the things you cannot do.

HON. CAPTAIN JOSEPH FREEMAN TUPPER,
Chaplain, The Royal Canadian Regiment.

July 30

Grant me indulgent Heaven that I may live,
To see the miscreants feel the pains they give;
Deal Freedom's sacred treasures free as air,
Till slave and despot be but things which were.

—Burns.

LIEUT.-COLONEL D. D. CAMERON,
C.E.F., Pictou, N.S.

In the lexicon of youth, which fate reserves for a
bright manhood, there is no such word as—fail.

—Edward Bulwer Lytton.

LIEUTENANT H. J. JACKSON, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

July 31

For what are men better than sheep or goats,
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and those who call them friends?
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT W. I. HEARST,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.

When a deed is done for freedom, through the broad
earth's aching breast
Runs a thrill of joy prophetic, trembling on from East
to West.

—*Lowell.*

LIEUTENANT L. N. MCKINNON,
Vancouver, B.C.
Killed in Action.

Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow.
—*Lord Byron.*

LIEUTENANT JOHN J. MURPHY,
Port Hammond, B.C.

Give your best on each occasion,
Right foot foremost, do not shirk
What is irksome, dull, or trivial;
Brace yourself to do the work
That is portioned for your doing.

Anon.

CAPTAIN O. H. HEPWORTH, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.
Died of wounds.

The moving finger writes, and having writ moves on;
Nor all your piety or wit shall lure it back to cancel half
a line;

Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

—*Omar Khayyam.*

LIEUTENANT L. R. JAMES,
Vancouver Battalion.

He who does a good deed is instantly ennobled. He
who does a mean deed is by the action itself contracted.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT L. J. BERTRAND, M.C.,
Regina, Sask.
Killed in Action.

What do we live for if it is not to make life less
difficult to each other?

—*George Eliot.*

LIEUTENANT A. TAYLOR, M.C., D.C.M.,
C.E.F., St. John, Newfoundland.

It is much more important to do right than not to do wrong; further, the one is possible, the other has always been, and will always be, impossible.

—*R. L. Stevenson.*

CAPTAIN R. L. MOORE,
Vancouver, B.C.

Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense of service which thou renderest.

—*E. B. Browning.*

MAJOR E. R. PURVIS,
Vancouver, B.C.

Give to me the happy mind,
That will ever seek and find
Something fair and something kind
All the wide world over.

—*Eliza Cook.*

LIEUTENANT P. H. LETCHFORD,
C.E.F., Brandon, Manitoba.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way:
But to act, that each to-morrow
Find us further than to-day.

—*Longfellow.*

CAPTAIN J. A. DICKIE,
C.A.M.C., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

A cheerful temper joined with innocence will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured.

—*Addison.*

LIEUTENANT H. PLATT,
Vancouver, B.C.

The wise and active conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT C. MACPHERSON,
C.E.F., Glen Allan, Ont.
Killed in Action.

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke;
As the loud blast that tears the skies,
Serves but to root thy native oak.

—*J. Johnson.*

CAPTAIN E. F. COKE,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Bright Thoughts, clear Deeds, Constancy, Fidelity, Bounty, and generous Honesty are the gems of noble minds.

—*Sir Thomas Browne.*

LIEUTENANT A. L. MANUEL,
Vancouver, B.C.

August 1

When the sun of joy is hidden,
And the sky is overcast;
Just remember light is coming,
And a storm can never last.

—*J. B. Smiley.*

MAJOR G. WHITAKER,
C.E.F., Winnipeg.

Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean,
If some star had been their guide,
Might have now been riding safely,
But they drifted with the tide.

CAPTAIN B. F. STEEVES,
C.A.M.C., Claresholm, Alberta.

August 2

Happy the man, of mortals happiest he,
Whose quiet mind from vain desires is free,
Whom neither hopes deceive nor fears to meet,
But lives at peace, within himself content.

—*G. Granville.*

CAPTAIN A. W. TREFREY,
C.A.M.C., Yarmouth, N.S.

A contented spirit is the sweetness of existence.

—*Dickens.*

LIEUTENANT E. F. PINEAU,
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

I give the first watch of the night
To the red planet Mars;
The star of the unconquered will,
He rises in my breast;
Serene and resolute and still,
And calm and self-possessed.

—*Longfellow.*

LIEUTENANT W. H. LEWIS, D.C.M.,
C.E.F., Mt. Clemens, Michigan, U.S.A.

August 3

If we take the good we find, asking no questions, we
should have heaping measures. The great gifts are not
got by analysis. Everything good is on the highway.

—*Emerson.*

MAJOR J. M. OXLEY,
Toronto, Ontario.

August 4

I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true. I
am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to
what light I have.

—*Abraham Lincoln.*

CAPTAIN J. I. GROVER,
Toronto, Ontario.

It is unwise to look back when the journey lieth forward.
—*Sir Walter Scott.*

LIEUTENANT L. B. TILLSON, M.C.,
Toronto.

Life every man holds dear, but the brave man holds
honour far more dear than life.

—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT R. Y. INGLIS,
Toronto, Ontario.

August 5

If I can stop one heart from breaking
I shall not live in vain ;
If I can ease one life the aching
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain.

—*Emily Dickenson.*

CAPTAIN C. B. ROBINSON, M.C.,
Chaplain, Toronto, Ontario.
Killed in Action.

August 6

Then pilgrim turn, thy cares forgo,
All earth-born cares are wrong ;
Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long.

—*Oliver Goldsmith.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL T. J. JOHNSON,
C.E.F., Peterborough, Ontario.

August 7

Some say the age of chivalry is past. . . . The age of chivalry is never past as long as there is a wrong left unredressed on earth and a man left to say, "I will redress that wrong or spend my life in the attempt."

—*Charles Kingsley.*

MAJOR J. M. BYGOTT,
C.E.F., Peterborough, Ontario.

Putting off an easy duty makes it hard, and putting off a hard one makes it impossible.

Anon.

CAPTAIN CLARK R. STOPPER, M.C.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

August 8

True worth is in being, not seeming,
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good, not in dreaming
Of great things to do by and by.

—*Alice Carey.*

CAPTAIN H. S. NEILSON,
C.E.F., Peterborough, Ontario.

Never give up! 'tis the secret of glory;
Nothing so wise can philosophy preach;
Look at the lives that are famous in story,
Never give up is the lesson they teach.

—*Tupper.*

LIEUTENANT R. C. THOMPSON,
C.E.F., Vernon, B.C.

August 9

We look before and after
And pine for what is not:
Our sincerest laughter
With some pain is fraught;
Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest
thoughts.

—*Shelley.*

CAPTAIN A. H. ARMITAGE,
C.A.M.C., Shorncliffe.

August 10

Thoughts of courage, and hope, and highest expectation, growing habitual, may lift out and up many a weary pilgrim.

—*L. Purington.*

CAPTAIN J. H. BURNHAM, M.P.,
C.E.F., Peterborough, Ontario.

August 11

Let us be deeply grateful for the opportunity given us of proving ourselves worthy sons of gallant fathers and for sharing gloriously in the march of civilization toward the triumph of justice and freedom between men and nations.

CAPTAIN H. NORTHOP BISSETT,
C.E.F., Edmonton, Alberta.

We've sail'd wherever ship could sail,
We've founded many a mighty state;
Pray God, our greatness may not fail,
Thro' craven fears of being great.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT R. HENDERSON,
Canadians, Smith Falls, Ontario.
Killed in Action.

August 12

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new,
Ye who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
There is a beautiful hope for you,—
A hope for you and a hope for me.

—*Susan Coolidge.*

HON. CAPTAIN R. L. BRYDGES,
Chaplain, Toronto, Ontario.

August 13

War with all its evils is better than a peace in which
there is nothing to be seen but usurpation and injustice.

—*Pitt.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL H. MONTGOMERY CAMPBELL,
Halifax, N.S.

Remember this
God and our good cause fight upon our side.

LIEUTENANT A. S. HAMILTON,
R.A.F., Vancouver, B.C.

August 14

And though you be done to death—what then?
If you battled the best you could;
If you played your part in the world of men,
Why the critic will call it good.

—*E. C. Vance.*

MAJOR R. P. WATT,
Peterborough, Ontario.

August 15

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

—*Tennyson.*

CAPTAIN J. E. R. MUNRO,
Peterborough, Ontario.

August 16

Let us be of good cheer, remembering that the mis-
fortunes hardest to bear are those which never come.

—*Lowell.*

CAPTAIN WALTER C. THOMSON,
Peterborough, Ontario.

Keep your face always towards the sunshine and
shadows will fall behind you.

—*M. B. Whitman.*

LIEUTENANT J. J. QUINN, M.C.,
R.A.F., Ottawa, Ontario.

August 17

Do not act as if you were going to live ten thousand years. Death hangs over thee. While thou livest, while it is in thy power, be good.

—*Marcus Aurelius.*

MAJOR H. W. COATES,
C.A.M.C., C.E.F., Vancouver, B.C.

A kindly act is a kernel sown,
That will grow to a goodly tree;
Shedding its fruit, when time has flown,
Down the gulf of Eternity.

Anon.

CAPTAIN E. J. KELLY,
C.A.M.G., Brandon, Man.

August 18

But bring a Scotchman frae his hill,
Clap in his cheek a Highland gill,
Say "Such is royal George's will,
And there's the foe!
He has nae thought but how to kill
Twa at a blow."

—*Burns.*

CAPTAIN K. H. MCCRIMMON,
C.E.F., France.

August 19

I fondly ask: But Patience to prevent
That murmur. . . . God doth not need
Either man's work or his own gifts; who best
Bear His mild yoke, they serve Him best.

—*Milton.*

HON. CAPTAIN J. C. BOWEN,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Edmonton, Alberta.

August 20

Bright as a white sail on a dusky sea,
When half the horizon is half clouded and half free;
Fluttering between the clear wave and the sky,
Is hope's last gleam in man's extremity.

Anon.

MAJOR CUTHBERT DONALD,
C.E.F., France.

August 21

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

—*Alexander Pope.*

CAPTAIN ALEX. TURNER,
C.A.M.C., St. Thomas, Ontario.

Life is not made up of great sacrifices of duties, but
of little things, of which smiles and kindness and small
obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve
the heart.

—*Sir Humphry Davy.*

LIEUTENANT H. MILNER KITCHIN,
Vancouver, B.C.

August 22

Good luck to the willing handmaid of upright, energetic character, and conscientious observance of duty.

—*Lowell.*

CAPTAIN H. TURNER,
Calgary, Alberta.

August 23

Do the duty which lies nearest thee which thou knowest to be a duty. The second duty will already have become clearer.

—*Carlyle.*

CAPTAIN W. M. HARRIS,
Canadians, Calgary, Alberta.

August 24

Mother of Freedom! pledged to Right!
From Honour's path she would not stray,
But, sternly faithful, used her might
To lead mankind the nobler way.

—*Wm. Winter.*

MAJOR Wm. C. MICHELL,
C.E.F., Toronto.

As in our pride our fathers died,
If need be so die we;
So wield we still, gainsay who will,
The Sceptre of the sea.

—*Herman C. Merivale.*

LIEUTENANT R. L. BEWELL,
R.N.A.S., Winnipeg, Man.

August 25

The mountain top must be reached no matter how many times we fall in reaching it. The fall is not counted, it does not register; the picking up and going on counts in life.

—*Flora Howard.*

CAPTAIN R. W. HIND,
C.E.F., Toronto.

When thou hast panted up the hill of Duty with reluctant
will;
Be thankful, even though tired and faint.

—*Wordsworth.*

CAPTAIN R. H. NEILSON,
C.E.F., Toronto.

Thoughts unexpressed may sometimes fall back dead;
But God himself can't kill them when they're said.

STAFF CAPTAIN CLAUDE C. STIBBARD,
Gen. Hdqtrs., France, (Winnipeg, Man.)

August 26

If your eye is on the Eternal, your intellect will grow,
and your opinions and actions will have beauty which no
learning or combined advantages of other men can rival.

—*Emerson.*

HON. CAPTAIN FRED. WILLIAMSON,
Chaplain, C.E.F., France.

August 27

Self-ease is pain, they only rest
To labour for a worthy end.

—*Whittier.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL S. W. PROWSE,
C.A.M.C., England.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more ;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT W. R. SCOTT,
Napance, Ontario.

August 28

Can you suppose there's any harm in looking as
cheerful and being as cheerful as our poor circumstances
will permit? . . . Is not that as natural as walking,
and as good for the health?

—*Dickens.*

CAPTAIN A. E. CAMERON, M.C.,
C.A.V.C., C.E.F., Last Mountain, Sask.

August 29

Fight! England, fight! From stricken fields and glory
Rise and fight on! Thou canst not be denied ;
Only triumphant quit the field of glory,
Only with honour lay the sword aside.

Anon.

CAPTAIN S. L. WRIGHT,
C.E.F., Halifax, N.S.

Whatever power of any kind is given, there is responsibility attached.

—*Ruskin.*

CAPTAIN R. M. BARBOUR,
C.E.F., Fredericton, N.B.

August 30

The reward of a thing well done is to have done it.

—*Emerson.*

MAJOR W. D. GOODFELLOW, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

August 31

Let us beware of losing our enthusiasm. Let us ever glory in something, and strive to attain our admiration for all that would ennoble, and our interest in all that would enrich and beautify our life.

—*Phillips Brooks.*

CAPTAIN W. B. BARTRAM,
C.E.F., Ottawa, Ontario.

The greatest triumph of our time will be the enthronement of the idea of public right as the governing idea of European politics.

—*Gladstone.*

CAPTAIN H. C. BEAL,
C.E.F., St. Thomas, Ontario.

Honour and shame from no contrition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honour lies.
—*Pope.*

LIEUTENANT F. ALPORT, C.E.,
Kingston, Ontario.

Be firm, be bold, be strong, be true,
And dare to stand alone;
Stand for the right, whate'er ye do,
Though helpers there be none.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT E. W. EDWARDS,
C.E.F., Highgate, Ontario.

The man is blest
Who does his best,
And leaves the rest;
Then do not worry.

—*C. F. Deems.*

LIEUTENANT A. K. LOVE,
C.E.F., Regina, Sask.

Wait till the trial is over,
And take thy heart again;
For as gold is tried by fire,
So a heart is tried by pain.

—*A. A. Procter.*

LIEUTENANT L. E. BROWNELL,
C.E.F., France.

There is no sounder philosophy than this embalmed in that phrase, "Do it now." It is the surest, clearest beacon-light on the rocky road to success.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT H. S. OLIVER,
C.E.F., Saskatoon, Sask.

Howe'er it be it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good;
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

—Tennyson.

LIEUTENANT A. V. BONNER, D.C.M.,
Winnipeg, Man.

What boots it to repeat,
How Time is slipping underneath our feet,
Unborn To-morrow and dead Yesterday,
Why fret about them, if To-day be sweet?

—Omar Khayyam.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE W. LAWRENCE,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.

Who loved, who suffer'd countless ills,
Who battled for the True, the Just.

—Tennyson.

LIEUTENANT CHARLES E. OTTON,
C.E.F., Regina, Sask.

Build on resolve and not upon regret
The structure of thy future. Do not grope
Among the shadows of old sins, but let
Thine own soul's light shine on the path of hope
And dissipate the darkness.

—*E. W. Wilcox.*

LIEUTENANT W. L. HART,
Brandon, Man.

Arise and strike a blow
For Liberty.

—*French National Anthem.*

LIEUTENANT C. J. JACKSON,
C.E.F., Des Moines, Iowa, U.S.A.

Never delay
To do the duty which the hour brings,
Whether it be great or smaller things;
For who doth know
What he shall do the coming day?

Anon.

LIEUTENANT J. D. PONTON,
Vancouver, B.C.

Who loved, who suffer'd countless ills
Who battled for the True the Just.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT W. C. MILLER, C.E.,
Calgary, Alberta.

September 1

The most trivial task can be accomplished in a noble, gentle, regal spirit, which over-rides and puts aside all petty, paltry feelings, and which elevates all little things.

—Dean Stanley.

LIEUT.-COLONEL S. P. McMORDIE, D.S.O.,
Victoria, B.C.

And birds shall sing their songs as ne'er before,
And in the rainbow fairer hues be set;
Lest unborn generations should forget
How Britain's sons came from her farthest shore
To fight for Freedom; nothing could cajole
The conscious liberty of thought and act
That makes with Tyranny no craven pact—
The Freedom that enfranchises the soul.

—B. E. H. M.

CAPTAIN W. J. H. MURISON,
Canadians, Victoria, B.C.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.
—Emerson.

LIEUTENANT DODWORTH,
Edmonton, Alberta.
Killed in Action.

A day, an hour, of virtuous liberty
Is worth a whole eternity in bondage.

—Addison.

LIEUTENANT R. S. LANAWAY,
Armstrong, B.C.

September 2

I say to thee, do thou repeat
To the first man thou mayest meet
In lone highway or open street
That he, and we, and all men move
Under a canopy of love
As broad as the blue sky above.

That we on divers shores now cast
Shall meet; our perilous voyage past
All in the Father's house at last.

—*R. C. Trench.*

HON. CAPTAIN CHARLES W. HEDLEY,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Port Arthur, Ontario.

September 3

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is mine own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burn'd,
As home his footsteps he hath turn'd
From wandering on a foreign strand?

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. J. CLARKE,
Canadians, Brandon, Man.

Who shall set a limit to the influence of a human being? There are men, who, by their sympathetic attraction, carry nations with them and lead the activity of the human race.

—*Emerson.*

LIEUTENANT R. MARSDEN,
C.E.F., Hamilton, Ontario.

September 4

The duty which no one can disclaim, the test which no one may evade, and the prize which no one will despise, are all included in the homely word usefulness.

—*Bishop Thorold.*

MAJOR H. A. RUTTAN,
C.E.F., Port Arthur, Ontario.

September 5

Our greatest glory consists, not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.

—*Oliver Goldsmith.*

CAPTAIN L. G. HODDER,
C.A.M.C., C.E.F., Port Arthur, Ontario.

September 6

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
There are souls that are pure and true;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come to you.

Anon.

CAPTAIN W. GORDON HALL,
C.E.F., Peterborough, Ontario.

Those love truth best who to themselves are true,
And what they dare to dream of, dare to do.

—*Lowell.*

LIEUTENANT A. C. HALWIG,
Drayton, Ontario.

September 7

Kind words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes.

—*Faber.*

MAJOR W. D. P. BARKER,
Toronto.

And when you want me,
Sound upon the bugle horn.

—*Tennyson.*

MAJOR J. J. HARRIMAN,
Niagara Falls, Ontario.

September 8

Some for the glories of this world, and some
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise to come:
Take thou the cash and let the credit go,
And heed not the rumble of the distant drum.

—*Omar Khayyam.*

LIEUTENANT E. MIALL,
C.E., Morse, Sask.

And say without our hopes, without our fears,
Without the home that plighted love endears,
Without the smile from partial beauty won,
Oh! what were man?—A world without a sun.
—*Campbell.*

LIEUTENANT M. C. ROBERTS,
Hamilton, Ontario.

September 9

Happiness is reflected like the light of Heaven, and every countenance bright with smiles and glowing with innocent enjoyment is a mirror transmitting to others the rays of a supreme and ever shining benevolence.

—*W. Irving.*

HON. CAPTAIN R. W. RIDGEWAY, M.C.,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Bethany, Manitoba.

September 10

The man who cannot make a mistake can't make anything.

—*Abraham Lincoln.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL ARMSTRONG,
C.E.F., Alberta.

September 11

Courage consists in equality to the problem before us.
. . . He has not learned the lesson of life who does not every day surmount a fear.

—*Emerson.*

MAJOR GEORGE STACEY,
C.E.F., St. Thomas, Ontario.

The man is blessed who every day is permitted to behold anything so pure, so serene, as the Western sky at sunset.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT J. McC. EASTWOOD, M.C.,
Peterborough, Ontario.

September 12

There is a magical tie to the land of our home
Which the heart cannot break, though the footsteps may
 roam;

Be that land where it may, at the Line or the Pole,
It still holds the magnet that draws back the soul.

—*Eliza Cook.*

CAPTAIN WM. ROGERS,
C.E.F., Montreal.

September 13

I ought not to pronounce judgment on a fellow creature
until I know all that enters into his life; until I can
measure all the forces of temptation and persistence;
until I can give full weight to all the facts of the case.
In other words, I am never in a position to judge another.

—*H. W. Mabie.*

HON. CAPTAIN FRANCIS A. WILLIAMS,
Y.M.C.A., Sidney, B.C.

No man can justly censure or condemn another, because
indeed no man truly knows another.

—*Sir Thomas Browne.*

LIEUTENANT GEORGE PHILLIPS,
Vancouver, B.C.

September 14

In all things throughout the world, the man who looks for the crooked will see the crooked, and the man who looks for the straight will see the straight.

—*Ruskin.*

MAJOR A. W. L. BUTLER,
Hamilton, Ontario.

September 15

If we mend our own faults we shall all of us have enough to do without sitting in judgment upon other folk.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

CAPTAIN A. F. MCKINLAY,
St. Catharines, Ontario.

Honour to those whose words or deeds
Thus help us in our daily needs,
And by their overflow
Raise us from what is low.

—*Longfellow.*

CAPTAIN R. H. GREGORY,
C.E.F., Edmonton, Alberta.

A good deed is never lost: he who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness, gathers love.

LIEUTENANT J. FAULKNER,
London, Ontario.

September 16

God the strong, God the beneficent;
God ever-mindful in all strife and strait,
Who for His own good makes the need extreme,
Till at the last He puts forth might and saves.

—*R. Browning.*

HON. CAPTAIN T. H. STEWART, M.C.,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Toronto.

September 17

Every man is set upon an ascending line of human life. You never find God calling a man downwards, diminishing the volume of his manhood, checking his good aspirations, putting him down in the scale of his being: all the divine movement is an upward movement.

—*Selected.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL GEO. B. MCLEOD,
Edmonton, Alberta.

Keep striving ever upward,
Work with smile and not with frown;
It takes a live fish to go up a stream,
Any dead one can float down.

CAPTAIN F. W. HERRING,
Canadians, Calgary, Alberta.

September 18

In life's small things be resolute and great
To keep thy muscles trained ; know'st thou when fate
Thy measure takes ? or when she'll say to thee
"I find thee worthy, do this thing for me!"

—*Emerson.*

MAJOR R. STAFFORD,
Canadians, Edmonton, Alberta.

September 19

If you wish success in life, make perseverance your
bosom friend, experience your wise counsellor, caution
your elder brother, and hope your guardian genius.

Anon.

CAPTAIN T. HEENEY,
Canadians, Calgary, Alberta.

September 20

For the calamities of mortal life one adequate support
exists,

And only one, an assured belief
That the procession of our fate, howe'er
Sad or disturbed, is ordered by a Being
Of infinite benevolence and power ;
Whose everlasting purposes embrace
All accidents, converting them to good.

—*Wordsworth.*

MAJOR E. O. W. TIDY, M.C.,
Toronto, Ontario.

September 21

Look forward, persevering to the last,
From well to better, daily self surpassed:
This is the happy Warrior; this is he,
Whom every man in arms should be.

—*Wordsworth.*

MAJOR W. J. HAMILTON,
C.E.F., Fort William, Ontario.

September 22

A King can make a belted knight,
A marquis, duke, and a' that;
But an honest man's aboon his might,
Guid faith he maynna fa' that!

—*Burns.*

CAPTAIN N. W. STRONG,
C.A.M.C., C.E.F., Prince Albert, Sask.

Nor deem the irrevocable past,
As wholly wasted, wholly vain,
If rising on its wrecks, at last,
To something nobler we attain.

—*Longfellow.*

CAPTAIN J. DUNLOP,
Winnipeg, Man.

Impossible is a word only to be found in the dictionary
of fools.

—*Napoleon Bonaparte.*

LIEUTENANT JOHN V. DRYNAN,
C.E.F., Toronto, Ontario.

September 23

Be what thou seemest, live thy creed,
Hold up to earth the torch divine;
Be what thou prayest to be made,
Let the great Master's steps be thine.

—*Horatio Bonar.*

HON. CAPTAIN J. B. PAULIN,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Hamilton, Ontario.

September 24

No star is ever lost we once have seen; we always may
be what we might have been.

—*A. A. Procter.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL H. H. ALGER,
C.A.M.C., Stirling, Ontario.

September 25

Never take a mean advantage of any one in any trans-
action, and never be hard upon people who are in your
power.

—*Dickens.*

MAJOR GEO. R. BRADLEY,
C.E.F., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Stand with anybody that stands right,
Stand with him while he is right,
And part with him when he goes wrong.

—*Abraham Lincoln.*

LIEUTENANT J. C. AULD, M.C.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

September 26

The heart that seeks with jealous joy the best
In every other heart it meets, the way
Has found to make its own condition blessed;
To love God is to strive through life's short day
To comfort grief, to give the weary rest,
To hope and love—that, surely, is to pray.
---*Alice Stead Binney.*

CAPTAIN J. M. MCINTOSH,
Brandon, Man.

Pray that the right may thrive.

LIEUTENANT F. McDONAUGH, D.C.M.,
Toronto, Ontario.

September 27

Stern Daughter of the Voice of God!
O Duty! if that name thou love
Who art a light to guide, a rod
To check the erring, and reprove;
Thou who art victory and law
When empty terrors overawe,
From vain temptations dost set free
And calm'st the weary strife of frail humanity.
—*Wordsworth.*

MAJOR J. W. STAGG, M.C.,
Kingston, Ontario.

September 28

Man through all ages of revolving time,
Unchanging man, in every varying clime,
Deems his own land of every land the pride,
Belov'd of Heaven o'er all the world beside;
His home the spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest.

—*Montgomery.*

MAJOR T. H. ROWE,
Canadian Pioneers, Moncton, N.B.

September 29

Man is his own star, and the soul that can
Render an honest and a perfect man
Commands all light, all influence, all fate:
Nothing to him comes early or too late;
Our acts, our angels are—or good—or ill,
Our fatal shadows that walk by us still.

—*John Fletcher.*

CAPTAIN J. COCHRANE SMITH,
C.E.F., Regina, Sask.
Killed in Action.

Whatever power of any kind is given, there is responsibility attached.

—*Ruskin.*

CAPTAIN KENNETH B. MACLAREN,
Toronto, Ontario.

September 30

Rise into admiration of what is great, glow with love of what is fair, and enter into and melt at the discovery of tenderness and goodness.

—*Dr. Hugh Blair.*

HON. CAPTAIN JOSEPH ELLIOTT,
Chaplain, C.E.F., France.

Work is of a religious nature, work is of a brave nature; which is the aim of all religion to be. All true work is sacred; in all true work, were it but true hand labour, there is something of divineness.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

LIEUTENANT H. L. CHALMERS,
C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds: all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.

—*E. E. Hale.*

LIEUTENANT J. A. SYMES,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

There's a Divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will.

—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT F. E. WENMAN,
C.E.F., Brandon, Man.

Oh, do not let us wait to be just or pitiful or demonstrative towards those we love, until they or we are struck down by illness or threatened with death. Life is short.

—*Sir Oliver Lodge.*

LIEUTENANT W. G. MCINTYRE,

Vancouver, B.C.,

Killed in Action, April 9th, 1917.

Keep true, never be ashamed of doing right; decide on what you think is right, and stick to it.

—*George Eliot.*

LIEUTENANT G. A. CRUICKSHANK, M.C.,

Vancouver, B.C.

The highest and most profitable reading is the true knowledge and consideration of ourselves.

—*Thomas à Kempis.*

LIEUTENANT W. A. T. FYLES,

Portage-la-Prairie, Manitoba.

We are in arms for nothing but a cause,
Therefore could England bring into the field
The hardy brood of her sea-sundered sons,
Each man an athlete—clean of limb and life,
Youth of the open air and strong with sun.

—*General Murdoch.*

LIEUTENANT ALEXANDER,

C.E.F., Vancouver, B.C.

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt.

—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT A. G. BELL,
New Lowell, Ontario.

Ah, Love! could thou and I with Fate conspire
To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire,
Would not we shatter it to bits—and then
Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!

—*Omar Khayyam.*

LIEUTENANT J. B. WOOD, M.C.,
Fort St. John's, B.C.

Then let us smile when skies are grey,
And laugh at stormy weather;
And sing life's lonesome times away;
So worry and the dreariest day
Will find an end together.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT T. R. RICHARDSON,
Ingersoll, Ontario.

If I have cheered some pathway dull and dreary
Or shed a ray of sunlight o'er the gloom;
If I have brought a smile to features weary,
Or dropt a rose-leaf on some humble tomb,
I have not lived in vain.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT CHARLES BUNCE,
Vancouver, B.C.

October 1

Life is for action. We cannot wait for proof, or we shall never begin to obey.

—*J. A. Froude.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. A. LOWRY,
Canadians, Calgary, Alberta.

October 2

You were not made for failure, you were made for victory. Go forward with a joyful confidence in that result sooner or later, and the sooner or later will depend upon yourself.

—*George Eliot.*

MAJOR H. P. SNELGROVE,
Canadians, Calgary, Alberta.

October 3

So many gods, so many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind,
While just the art of being kind
Is all the sad world needs.

—*E. W. Wilcox.*

CAPTAIN H. HARRISS,
Canadians, Calgary, Alberta.

Be satisfied that thou art right,
And that thy deed will bear the light;
Then execute it with thy might,
And that will be thy duty.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT T. D. RUGGLES,
C.E.F., Port Arthur, Ontario.

October 4

Thou to mankind
Be good and friendly still and oft return.
—*Milton.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. M. HOUSTON,
C.E.F., Montreal.

October 5

Never give up! If adversity presses,
Providence wisely has mingled the cup;
And the best counsel in all your distresses,
Is the stout watchword of never give up.
—*Tupper.*

MAJOR J. A. MACINTOSH,
Galt, Ontario.

October 6

Work is only done well when it is done with a will,
and no man has a thoroughly sound will unless he knows
that he is doing what he should, and in his place.
—*Ruskin.*

CAPTAIN P. H. SALMOND,
C.A.M.G., Canadian Stationary Hospital, Regina, Sask.

Strong with the strength of the race to command, to
obey, to endure.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT J. G. GENET, M.C.,
Brantford, Ontario.

October 7

For a' that, and a' that,
It's coming yet for a' that;
When man to man the world o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that.

—*Robert Burns.*

HON. MAJOR D. G. ROSS,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Moose Jaw, Sask.

October 8

Every breeze
Bore sounds of triumph o'er her own blue sea;
And other lands, redeemed and joyous, drank
The life-blood of her heroes, as they sank
On the red fields they won; whose wild flowers wave
Now, in their luxuriant beauty, o'er their grave.

—*Mrs. Hemans.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL G. T. CHISHOLM,
C.E.F., Toronto.

The heart ran o'er
With silent worship of the great of old
The Dead, but sceptred sovereigns who still rule
Our spirits from their urns.

—*Lord Byron.*

CAPTAIN K. L. DOUGLAS,
C.A.V.C., C.E.F., Stratford, Ontario.

October 9

The time is past when any man or nation
Will meekly bear unrighteous domination;
The time is come when every burden-bearer,
Must, in the fixing of his load, be sharer.

—*John Oxenham.*

CAPTAIN F. L. MCKINNON, M.C.,
R.A.M.C., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

October 10

They have spent themselves to save our shore,
They are strong to suffer yet;
And God do so to us, and more:
If we pay not all our debt.

CAPTAIN L. M. RATHBUN,
C.E.F., Toronto.

October 11

Courage, the mighty attribute of power above,
By which those great in war are great in love.
The spring of all brave acts is seated here,
As falsehoods draw their sordid birth from fear.

Anon.

CAPTAIN W. H. SHOENBERGER,
C.E.F., Toronto.

What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult
to each other?

—*George Eliot.*

LIEUTENANT W. H. STEVENS,
Winnipeg, Man.

October 12

Worrying is one of the greatest drawbacks to happiness. Most of it can be avoided if we only determine not to let trifles annoy us.

Anon.

MAJOR C. A. SCHNARR,
C.E.F., Kenora, Ontario.

October 13

The fact that we may fail in our endeavour to attain our ideal in no way lessens our obligation to follow after it.

—*E. T. Fowler.*

MAJOR T. LYON,
C.A.M.C., Vancouver, B.C.

Go forward! leave behind things that are past;
Look upward! Never mind skies overcast;
Move onward; in the way which Jesus trod;
Rise upward! day by day, from earth to God.

—*A. R. G.*

HON. CAPTAIN HERBERT C. PATTERSON,
Y.M.C.A., C.E.F., Montreal.

When the sun of joy is hidden,
And the sky is overcast;
Just remember light is coming,
And a storm can never last.

—*Smiley.*

LIEUTENANT O. G. MORRIS,
C.E.F., P.E.I.

October 14

Whatever be thy loving or thy need,
That do thou give;
So shalt thy soul be fed and thou,
Indeed, shalt live.

—*M. E. Russell.*

HON. CAPTAIN GEORGE FARQUAR,
Chaplain, Winnipeg, Man.

October 15

I do not deem that it matters not,
How you live your life below;
It matters much to the heedless crowd
That you see go to and fro;
For all that is noble and high and good
Has an influence on the rest,
And the world is better for every one
Who is living at his best.

Anon.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HUGH A. ROSE,
C.E.F., Welland, Ontario.

"What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while!
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And Smile, Smile, Smile!"

MAJOR W. J. GANDER,
C.E.F., Niagara Falls, Ontario.

October 16

When Peace can only be won by war,
Then warriors all are we.

MAJOR B. J. COULSON,
C.E.F., Niagara Falls, Ontario.
Killed in Action.

October 17

Hear ye a little lesson,
Surely ye know its worth,
Only an out-door nation
Can be master of the earth.
Soon as ye seek your couches
Soft with the spoils of trade,
See well to your outer trenches
Before the mines are laid.

—*Robert Stead.*

MAJOR ANDREW W. GRAY,
C.R.T., C.E.F., France.

October 18

Find your purpose and fling your life out to it; and
the loftier your purpose is, the more sure you will be to
make the world richer with every enrichment of yourself.

—*Phillips Brooks.*

HON. CAPTAIN S. B. STOKES,
Y.M.C.A., C.E.F., France.

The great thing in the world is not so much where we
stand, as in what direction we are moving.

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

CAPTAIN H. F. DAVISON, M.C.,
R.A.F., Forfar, Ontario.

October 19

A mother's love, how sweet the name;
What is a mother's love?—
A noble, pure, and tender flame
Enkindled from above.
To bless a heart of earthly mould
The warmest love that can't grow cold,
This is a mother's love.

—*Montgomery.*

CAPTAIN GEORGE A. E. PEART,
Welland, Ontario.

October 20

Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour in the world,
insincerity is the most dangerous.

—*J. A. Froude.*

CAPTAIN R. W. FORDHAM,
Niagara Falls, Ontario.

It is thy duty to order thy life well in every single act;
and if every act does its duty as far as possible, be
content.

—*Marcus Aurelius.*

LIEUTENANT J. A. CUNNINGHAM,
Welland, Ontario.

Be noble, and the nobleness that lies
In other men sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet their own.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT A. A. RICHARDSON,
Peterboro', Ontario.

October 21

I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

—*Whittier.*

HON. CAPTAIN A. G. EMMET,
Chaplain C.E.F., Welland, Ontario.

October 22

O fear not in a world like this,
And thou shalt know e'er long,
Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.

—*Longfellow.*

MAJOR F. AYLESWORTH,
C.E.F., Toronto.

October 23

Doubtless a great anguish may do the work of years,
and we may come out of that baptism of fire with a soul
full of new awe and new pity.

—*George Eliot.*

MAJOR GEORGE S. BOWIE,
C.E.F., Rainy River, Ontario.

Thy neighbour?—it is he whom thou
Hast power to aid and bless;
Whose aching heart and burning brow
Thy soothing hand may press.

—*Selected.*

LIEUTENANT C. G. R. KILPATRICK,
Victoria, B.C.

October 24

I expect to pass through this world but once, any good therefore that I can do, or kindness that I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now, . . . for I shall not pass this way again.

CAPTAIN JAMES MORIARTY,
C.A.M.C., Toronto.

October 25

Honour and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honour lies.

—*Pope.*

CAPTAIN G. O. HALL,
C.E.F., Toronto.

October 26

I hold
That it becomes no man to nurse despair,
But in the teeth of clench'd antagonisms
To follow up the worthiest till he die.

—*Tennyson.*

MAJOR C. J. INGLES,
C.E.F., Thorold, Ontario.

Never mock the stranger or the poor. . . . You know not what lands you may travel in, or what clothes you may wear before you die.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

CAPTAIN E. B. MOLES,
C.A.M.C., Brockville, Ontario.

October 27

O rise, our strong Atlantic sons,
When war against our freedom springs!
O speak to Europe through your guns!
They can be understood by Kings.

—*Tennyson.*

CAPTAIN H. FONGER,
C.E.F., Niagara Falls, Ontario.

And others' follies teach us not,
Nor much their wisdom teaches;
And most of sterling worth is what
Our own experience preaches.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT R. N. SMYTH,
C.E.F., St. Catharines, Ontario.

October 28

If you fight against God's enemies,
God will in justice ward you as His soldiers;
If you do sweat to put a tyrant down,
You sleep in peace, the tyrant being slain.

—*Shakespeare.*

HON. CAPTAIN W. S. MURRAY,
Chaplain, C.E.F., France.

The tissue of life to be, we weave with colours all our
own;

And in the field of destiny we reap as we have sown.

HON. CAPTAIN J. TULLY,
C.F., Thamesville, Ontario.

October 29

The world turns aside to let any man pass who knows
whither he is going.

—*David Star Jordan.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL DR. MUNROE,
C.A.M.C., Saskatoon, Sask.

October 30

To do something, however small, to make others happier and better, is the highest ambition, the most elevating hope, which can inspire a human being.

—*Lord Avebury.*

MAJOR ERIC ARMOUR,
C.E.F., Toronto.

October 31

It is not the thing you do,
It's the thing you leave undone,
That gives you a bit of heart-ache
At the setting of the sun.

Anon.

CAPTAIN J. JORDAN,
C.A.M.C., C.E.F., Toronto.

True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends,
but in their worth and choice.

—*Samuel Johnson.*

CAPTAIN W. F. ARMSTRONG,
Calgary, Alberta.

A man may fail in duty twice and the third time prosper.

—*Tennyson.*

CAPTAIN C. H. ANDERSON,
Winnipeg, Man.

So I will trudge with heart elate,
And feet with courage shod;
For that which men call chance and fate,
Is the handiwork of God.

—*Alice Cary.*

CAPTAIN G. GORDON, M.C.,
Vancouver, B.C.

An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions; he is neither hot nor timid.

—*Emerson.*

LIEUTENANT D. SMITH,
Winnipeg, Man.

And yet the love that will be annihilated sooner than be treacherous has already made death impossible, and affirms itself no mortal, but a native of the deeps of absolute and inextinguishable being.

—*Emerson.*

LIEUTENANT F. B. J. STEPHENSON,
C.E.F., Kaslo, B.C.

But right is might through all the world,
Province to Province faithful clung,
Through good and ill the war-bolt hurled
Till Freedom cheered and the joy-bells rung.
—*Emerson.*

MAJOR FRANK S. WINSER, M.C.,
Edmonton, Alberta.

This world is a difficult world indeed,
And people are hard to suit,
And the man who plays on the violin,
Is a bore to the man with a flute.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT J. A. CAMERON, D.S.O.,
Medicine Hat, Alberta.
Died on Active Service.

For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with years;
And the smile that comes with the praise of earth,
Is the smile that shines through tears.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT A. W. NASMYTH,
Calgary, Alberta.
Killed in Action.

Friendship above all ties does bind the heart
And faith in Friendship is the noblest part.
—*Lord Orrery.*

LIEUTENANT L. H. WRIGHTMEYER,
R.A.F., Belleville, Ontario.

If each man in his measure
Would do a brother's part,
To cast a ray of sunlight
Into that brother's heart.

LIEUTENANT E. P. FLOWERS,
C.E.F., Halifax, N.S.

As each one strives to do his best
With work and song, the world is blest ;
And from the sense of duty done
The joy of happiness is won.

—*W. E. A. Oxon.*

LIEUTENANT W. E. EMMERY,
Calgary, Alberta.

If we are content to take good at God's hand, should
we not be content to take evil also, and so of friends in
proportion.

—*Bacon.*

LIEUTENANT JONES, M.C.,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute
What you can do, or think you can, begin it.

—*Lord Chesterfield.*

LIEUTENANT A. O. THOMPSON,
Loreburn, Sask.
Killed in Action.

Cheerfulness is a small virtue, it is true, but it sheds such a brightness around us in this life that neither dark clouds nor rain can dispel its happy influence.

—*E. U. B. Alexander.*

LIEUTENANT G. B. MULHOLLAND,
London, Ontario.
Killed in Action.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way ;
But to act that each to-morrow,
Find us further than to-day.

—*Longfellow.*

CAPTAIN H. E. TAYLOR,
St. Thomas, Ontario.

Ay, note the potter's wheel,
That metaphor ! and feel
Why time spins fast, why passive lies our clay
Thou, to whom fools propound,
When the wine makes its round,
Since life fleets, all is change ; the
Past gone, seize to-day.

—*Browning.*

LIEUTENANT R. H. SCHROEDER,
C.E.F., Vancouver, B.C.

Life is not so short but there is always time for
courtesy.

—*Emerson.*

LIEUTENANT R. ROBERTSON,
Winnipeg, Man.

November 1

It is easy in the world to live after world's opinion ; it is easy in solitude to live after one's own ; but that man is great who in the midst of the world maintains with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.

—*Emerson.*

MAJOR N. J. BLACK,
C.E.F., Winnipeg.

November 2

He that does good to another man does also good to himself ; not only in the consequence, but in the very act of doing it ; for the conscience of well doing is an ample reward.

—*Seneca.*

CAPTAIN J. C. MAYNARD,
C.A.M.C., Toronto.

November 3

What concerneth every man is not whether he fail or succeed, but that he do his duty according to the light which may have been given him.

—*Ian Maclaren.*

CAPTAIN H. BROWNING,
Windsor, Ontario.

The brave poor Soldier, ne'er despise
Or count him as a stranger ;
Remember he's his country's pride,
In day and hour of danger.

—*Burns.*

LIEUTENANT A. G. SANDFORD,
Winnipeg, Man.

November 4

Live for something. . . . Write your name in kindness, love, and mercy on the hearts of those you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten.

—*Dr. Chalmers.*

HON. CAPTAIN R. A. SCARLETT,
Chaplain, C.E.F., Winnipeg.

November 5

Ye, but all good things await
Him who cares not to be great,
But as he saves or serves the state,
Not once or twice in our rough Island story,
The path of duty was the way to glory.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. W. NASMYTH,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

November 6

Oh, there's the slumbering good in all,
And we perchance may wake it;
Our hands contain the magic word,
This life is what you make it.

Anon.

CAPTAIN H. O. GRANGER,
C.E.F., Edmonton.

Question not but live and labour,
Till your goal be won,
Helping every feeble brother,
Seeking help from One.

Anon.

CAPTAIN J. A. MCKAY,
Stoughton, Sask.

November 7

Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness; altogether
past calculations its powers of endurance.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

CAPTAIN R. H. HENDERSON,
C.A.M.C., Stationary Hospital, London, Ontario.

November 8

Half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of
happiness. They think it consists in having and getting,
and in being served by others. It consists in giving and
serving others.

—*Henry Drummond.*

CAPTAIN CHAS. P. JENTO,
C.A.M.C., London, Ontario.

November 9

The life of man consists not in seeing visions and in
dreaming dreams, but in active charity and in willing
service.

—*Longfellow.*

MAJOR D. A. MACRAE,
Calgary, Alberta.

It matters not how deeply entrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;
Faint not, fight on, to-morrow comes the song.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT F. RILEY,
C.E.F., France.

November 10

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime;
And departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time;—
Footprints, that perhaps another. . . .
Seeing, shall take heart again.

—*Longfellow.*

CAPTAIN J. H. WARREN,
Canadian Pioneers, Saskatoon.

The threads of life would be dark, Heaven knows!
If it were not with friendship and love intertwined.

—*Thomas Moore.*

MAJOR ART. S. MILLS, D.S.O.,
Vancouver, B.C.

November 11

Better to weave in the web of life,
A bright and golden filling;
To do God's will with a ready heart,
And hands that are keen and willing,
Than to snap the delicate minute thread
Of this glorious life asunder;
Then blame Heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit, and pine, and wonder.

Anon.

HON. CAPTAIN A. HARDING PRIEST,
C.F., C.E.F., Owen Sound, Ontario.

November 12

Oh, many a shaft at random sent,
Finds mark the archer little meant!
And many a word at random spoken,
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL D. McLEAN,
Canadians, W.L.I., Winnipeg, Man.

November 13

Lay the proud usurpers low!
Tyrants fall in every foe!
Liberty's in every blow!
Let us do or die!

—*Burns.*

MAJOR ALEX. GRANT, D.S.O.,
C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.

November 14

A good deed is never lost. He who sows courtesy reaps
friendships, and he who plants kindness gathers love.

—*Basil.*

CAPTAIN D. REID,
W.L.I., Winnipeg, Man.

Better not to be at all than not be noble.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT S. D. HANDCOCK,
Battleford, Sask.

November 15

Young man, let the nobleness of your mind impel you to its improvement. You are too strong to be defeated, save by yourself.

—*Flora Howard.*

CAPTAIN E. F. SERGANT,
C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.

November 16

What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted?
Thrice is he arm'd that hath his quarrel just;
And he but naked, though lock'd up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.

—*Shakespeare.*

MAJOR R. N. MUNRO,
C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.

November 17

Most men the good things have despise,
And blessings which they have not, prize;
In winter, wish for summer's glow,
In summer, long for winter's snow.

—*Sanskrit.*

CAPTAIN A. R. BAWDEN,
No. 1 C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.
Killed in Action. First to enlist in Canada.

Some people only see the world
As through a smoky glass;
They go half way to meet the woe,
And let the sunshine pass.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT G. N. MILBURN,
Peterborough, Ontario.
Killed in Action.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When things go on like a song ;
But the man that's worth while is the man that can smile
When everything goes dead wrong.

—*E. W. Wilcox.*

CAPTAIN D. McCULLOUGH,
Canadians, Edmonton.
Killed in Action.

November 18

It seems to me there is no maxim for a noble life like this: count always your highest moments, your truest moments. Believe that in the time when you were the greatest and most spiritual man, then you were your truest self.

—*Phillips Brooks.*

HON. CAPTAIN C. GORDON LAWRENCE,
C.F., C.E.F., Kingston, N.B.

November 19

What concerneth every man is not whether he fail or succeed, but that he do his duty according to the light which may have been given him.

—*Ian Maclaren.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL GEORGE W. FOWLER, M.P.,
C.E.F., Sussex, N.B.

Everything is possible for him who possesses courage and ability, and to the timid and hesitating everything is impossible, because it seems so.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

LIEUTENANT J. MARRIOTT,
Dryden, Ontario.

November 20

It is not the sprint at the start, but the continued,
unhesitating advance that wins the day.

Anon.

CAPTAIN H. C. SIMMONS,
C.E.F., Sussex, N.B.

November 21

Live for something! Have a purpose,
And that purpose keep in view;
Drifting like a helmless vessel,
Thou can'st ne'er to self be true.

Anon.

CAPTAIN GEO. O. PRICE,
C.E.F., Sussex, N.B.

November 22

Who doubts that if we all did our duty as faithfully
as the soldier does his, this world would be a better place.

—*Dickens.*

CAPTAIN H. A. CLARKE,
C.E.F., Sussex, N.B.

On, on, to the combat: the heroes that bleed,
For virtue and mankind, are heroes indeed.

—*Thomas Moore.*

LIEUTENANT R. E. ROUSE, M.M.,
London, Ontario.

November 23

Like the cry of the wind o'er the breast of the waters,
When shadowy midnight moves o'er the sea ;
From the dream-haunted camps,
From the graves in the swamps,
From the marshes and meadows a voice calls to me—
 "What can earth ever give
 That a true heart should live?
Ah, 'tis manhood to suffer and die, being free."

Anon.

MAJOR C. G. PINCOMBE,
C.E.F., Sussex, N.B.

November 24

Always laugh when you can, it is a cheap medicine.
Merriment is a philosophy not well understood. It is the
sunny side of existence.

—*Lord Byron.*

MAJOR C. E. BROWN,
C.A.M.C., London, Ontario.

A laugh is just like sunshine,
It freshens all the day,
It tips the peak of life with light,
And drives all clouds away.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT ERIC McL. FOWLER,
C.E.F., Sussex, N.B.

For the best that thou canst be
Is the service asked of thee.

Anon

CAPTAIN J. H. THOMSON,
C.A.M.C., Moose Jaw, Sask.

November 25

Be noble: and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own.
HON. CAPTAIN N. H. MCGILLIVRAY,
Chaplain, St. Thomas, Ontario.

November 26

I hope that real love and truth are stronger in the end
than any evil or misfortune in the world.

—*Dickens.*

MAJOR W. H. LAUGHLIN,
C.E.F., Milltown, Charlotte Co., N.B.

Those friends thou hast and their adoption tried
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel.

—*Shakespeare.*

LIEUTENANT T. IRVING FINDLEY, M.C.,
C.F.A., attached R.A.F., Toronto.

November 27

The privilege of free action belongs to no mortal ; we are tied down by the fetters of duty—our moral path is limited by the regulations of honour.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

CAPTAIN H. W. BLACK,
C.E.F., Sussex, N.B.

November 28

Trust men, and they will be true to you ; treat them greatly, and they will show themselves great.

—*Emerson.*

LIEUTENANT G. W. ANDERSON,
C.E.F., England.

Name not as friends the men who by you stand
In pleasant times, when peace and welfare please you ;
But him indeed call friend who clasps your hand
In that dark day when want and danger grasp you.

LIEUTENANT J. A. DAWSON,
C.E.F., Hillsboro, N.B.
Killed in Action.

For the courage that dares and the courage that bears
are one and the same thing.

—*Mrs. Ewing.*

LIEUTENANT F. G. ROBINSON,
Grenville, Quebec.

November 29

Some hae meat, and canna eat,
And some wad eat that want it;
But we hae meat and we can eat,
And sae the Lord be thankit.

—*Burns.*

CAPTAIN M. W. MACAULAY,
C.A.M.C., Calgary, Alberta.

Be sure no man was ever discontented with the world
who did his duty in it.

—*Southey.*

LIEUTENANT ALBERT S. ROBERTSON,
Canadians, Charlottetown.

November 30

I held it truth with him who sings
To one clear harp in diver's tones:
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT F. S. HUNTLEY,
Truro, N.S.

Good nature and good sense must ever join:
To err is human, to forgive divine.

—*Alexander Pope.*

LIEUTENANT D. E. SEATT,
Toronto, Ontario.

A man passes for what he is worth. What he is engraves itself on his face, on his form, on his fortunes, in letters of light which all men may read but himself.

—*Emerson.*

LIEUTENANT A. THOMSON WHITE,
C.E.F., Port Arthur, Ontario.

Music the fiercest grief can charm,
And fate's severest rage disarm;
Music can soften pain to ease,
And make despair and madness please;
Our Joys below it can improve,
And antedate the bliss above.

—*Alexander Pope.*

LIEUTENANT WM. F. ARCHUR,
C.E.F., Calgary, Alberta.

Don't tell me of to-morrow,
Give me the man who'll say,
That when a good deed's to be done,
"Let's do that deed to-day."

Anon.

LIEUTENANT FRED S. DUPUY,
Peterborough, Ontario.

The game of life is not so much in holding a good hand as playing a poor hand well.

LIEUTENANT H. T. LESLIE,
Toronto, Ontario.

It is not growing like a tree
In bulk, doth make Man better be;
Or standing long an oak, three hundred year
To fall a log at last, dry, bald, and sere:
A lily of a day
Is fairer far in May,
Although it fall and die that night;
It was the plant and flower of Light.
In small proportions we just beauties see;
And in short measures life may perfect be.

—*B. Jonson.*

LIEUTENANT D. MURRAY, M.M.,
Calgary, Alberta.

Thy day without a cloud hath past,
And thou wert lovely to the last,
Extinguish'd, not decay'd;
As stars that shoot along the sky
Shine brightest as they fall from high.

—*Lord Byron.*

LIEUTENANT D. E. MCKINNON,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Now, victory to our England!
And where'er she lifts her hand
In Freedom's fight, to rescue Right,
God bless our dear old land!

—*Gerald Massey.*

LIEUTENANT H. JEFFERIES,
Calgary, Alberta.

December 1

THE CELESTIAL SURGEON

If I have faltered more or less
In my great task of happiness;
If I have moved among my race
And shown no glorious morning face;
If beams from happy human eyes
Have moved me not; if morning skies,
Books, and my food, and summer rain,
Knocked on my sullen heart in vain;—
Lord, Thy most pointed pleasure take
And stab my spirit broad awake;
Or, Lord, if too obdurate I,
Choose Thou, before that spirit die,
A piercing pain, a killing sin,
And to my dead heart run them in.

—*R. L. Stevenson.*

CAPTAIN A. E. FRALEIGH,
C.A.M.C., St. Mary's, Ontario.

The grandest deeds of valour
Were never written out;
The noblest acts of virtue
The world knows naught about.

—*E. W. Wilcox.*

LIEUTENANT J. E. KNOTT,
Edmonton, Alberta.

December 2

God doth not need
Either man's work, or his own gifts; who best
Bear His mild yoke they serve Him; but His state
Is Kingly; thousands at His bidding speed,
And post o'er land and ocean without rest;
They also serve who only stand and wait.

—*Milton.*

HON. CAPTAIN GEO. CLARENCE TAYLOR,
C.F., Canadians, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

December 3

As surely as the earth rolls round,
As surely as the glorious sun
Follows the great World moon-wave,
Must our cause be won!

—*Wm. Adams.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. E. INGS,
C.E.F., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

To the loved ones who have gone since we left home.
Gone but not forgotten.

CAPTAIN R. N. M. ROBERTSON,
St. John, N.B.

December 4

Quit you like men ; be strong ; and the exercise of your strength to-day will give you more strength to-morrow ; work onwards and work upwards.

—*Gladstone.*

CAPTAIN G. ELLIOTT FULL,
C.E.F., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

December 5

Judge not the working of his brain,
And of his heart thou canst not see ;
What looks to thy dim eyes a stain,
In God's pure light may only be
A scar from some well-won fight,
Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

—*A. A. Procter.*

CAPTAIN S. A. MOORE,
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

December 6

True courage is not incompatible with nervousness ; and heroism does not mean the absence of fear, but the conquest of it.

—*H. Van Dyke.*

CAPTAIN A. R. CROCKETT,
Canadians, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

December 7

Look not mournfully into the past ;
It comes not back again ;
Wisely improve the present—it is thine ;
Go forth to meet the shadowy future
Without fear, and with a manly heart.

—*Longfellow.*

MAJOR J. A. STEWART
C.E.F., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

The love of Liberty with life is given,
And life itself the inferior gift of Heaven.

—*Dryden.*

CAPTAIN C. T. PETERSON,
Cobourg, Ontario.

December 8

Great friends, great duties, and noble purposes make
man seem a part of the world itself.

Anon.

LIEUTENANT B. P. McLAINE,
C.E.F., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Why will you keep caring for what the world says,
therefore? . . . If you are misjudged, why trouble
to put yourself right? You have no idea what a great
deal of trouble it will save you.

—*General Gordon.*

LIEUTENANT C. E. RATTEE,
C.E.F., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

December 9

Whatever man has been, man may be, whatever of the heroic ages, whatever of chivalrous the romantic ages, have produced is still possible, nay, still is.

—*John Stuart Mill.*

HON. MAJOR B. L. WHITAKER, C.F.
Morden, Manitoba.

December 10

The longer I live the more I am certain that the great difference between men—between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant—is energy, invincible determination: a purpose once fixed, and then death or victory.

—*Sir T. Fowell Buxton.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL R. INNES,
C.E.F., Truro, N.S.

Gashed with honourable scars,
Low in Glory's lap they lie;
Though they fell, they fell like stars,
Streaming splendour through the sky.

—*James Montgomery.*

LIEUTENANT J. E. HANNING, M.C.,
R.A.F., Fredericton, N.B.

December 11

He who doth enter upon danger without consideration of the fierceness and nature thereof hath in him the nature of the brute ; but he is truly valiant who, knowing the danger, doth enter thereupon boldly, either through necessity, or for some honourable cause.

Anon.

MAJOR O. G. HEARD,
C.E.F., Truro, N.S.

December 12

There are four things that come not back—the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, and the neglected opportunity.

—Arabic.

CAPTAIN C. M. WILLIAMS,
C.E.F., Truro, N.S.

December 13

To rule onself is in reality the greatest triumph.

—Sir John Lubbock.

CAPTAIN J. M. BRYCE,
C.E.F., Truro, N.S.

There can be no friendship without confidence, and no confidence without integrity.

Anon.

CAPTAIN CLYDE R. SCOTT,
C.E.F., Perth, Ontario.

December 14

No distance of place or lapse of time can lessen the friendship of those who are thoroughly persuaded of each other's worth.

—*Southey.*

MAJOR W. J. H. MOXSOM,
N.S.R., Truro, N.S.

The first law of friendship is sincerity.

Anon.

MAJOR S. GRANT,
C.E.F., Montreal.

December 15

But, Mousie, thou art no thy lane
In proving foresight may be vain!
The best-laid schemes o' mice and men
Gang aft a-gley,
And lea'e us nought but grief and pain
For promised joy.

—*Burns.*

LIEUTENANT C. R. FRASER,
Pictou, N.S.

Friendship that flows from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity, as the water that flows from the spring cannot congeal in winter.

—*Fenimore Cooper.*

MAJOR J. C. W. DITMARS,
Deep Brook, N.S.
Killed in Action.

December 16

Go up and on, thy day well done,
Its morning promise well fulfilled;
Arise to triumphs yet unwon,
To holier tasks that God has willed.

—*Whittier.*

HON. CAPTAIN S. WILKINSON,
Chaplain, Brandon, Man.

December 17

Spend yourself on the work before you, well assured
that the right performance of this hour's duties will be
the best preparation for the hours or ages that follow it.

—*Emerson.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL HADLEY B. TREMAINE, M.P.,
Windsor, N.S.

December 18

The great guiding landmarks of a wise life are indeed
few and simple. To do our duty, to avoid useless sorrow,
and to acquiesce patiently in the inevitable.

—*W. Lecky.*

MAJOR J. R. MAXWELL,
C.E.F., Pictou, N.S.

Do your duty to your country and to all mankind.

—*Charles Kingsley.*

LIEUTENANT F. F. WOODCOCK,
Calgary, Alberta.
Killed in Action.

December 19

Do the work that lies nearest thee,
Though it be dull at whiles;
Helping, when you meet them,
Lame dogs over stiles.

—*Charles Kingsley.*

CAPTAIN M. C. COOK,
Canadians, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

December 20

For knowledge is a steep but few may climb,
While duty is a path which all may tread.

Anon.

CAPTAIN A. McLEOD,
Canadians, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

December 21

Duty impelled you and you never faltered,
There was no need for her to whisper twice;
The end you saw not—no, nor would have altered—
You took the Cross, and made the sacrifice.

—*L. L.*

MAJOR T. EDGAR MACNUTT,
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Cowards die many times before their death,
The valiant never taste death but once.

—*Shakespeare.*

CAPTAIN C. G. WARNER,
Canadians, Toronto.

December 22

Duty on earth, restitution on earth, action on earth, these first, are the first steep steps upward.

—*Dickens.*

LIEUTENANT FULLERTON,
Canadians, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Life, like war, is a series of mistakes, and he is not the best Christian nor the best general who makes the fewest false steps. He is the best who wins the most splendid victories by the retrieval of mistakes.

—*F. W. Robertson.*

LIEUTENANT C. GORDON MACDONALD,
Canadians, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

December 23

Reverence is the chief joy and power of life,—reverence for that which is pure and bright in youth; for that which is true and tried in age; for all that is gracious among the living, great among the dead, and marvellous in the powers that cannot die.

—*John Ruskin.*

HON. CAPTAIN F. R. COSTELLO,
Chaplain, C.E.F., London, Ontario.

December 24

They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

—*J. R. Lowell.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL FRED. WEDDERBURN,
C.E.F., St. John, N.B.

December 25

While they who bid stern Duty lead,
Content to follow they;
Of Duty only taking heed,
Find pleasure by the way.

—*R. C. Trench.*

MAJOR E. W. JOY,
Truro, N.S.
Killed in Action.

December 26

Aye, better to climb and fall,
Or sow though the yield is small,
Than to throw away day after day,
And never strive at all.

Anon.

CAPTAIN E. L. MILLER,
Truro, N.S.

Let a man try faithfully, manfully, to be right; he will
grow daily more and more right.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

CAPTAIN J. JEFFERY,
C.E.F., Montreal, Quebec.

December 27

The habit of viewing things cheerfully and of thinking of life hopefully may be made to grow up in us like any other habit.

—*S. Smiles.*

CAPTAIN J. T. C. ADAMS,
C.A.D.C., Winnipeg, Man.

December 28

What we have to do is to turn our faces full in our new direction and keep straight on.

—*Dickens.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL L. C. D'AIGLE,
C.E.F., Moncton, N.B.

December 29

As soon as a man becomes satisfied with himself and with what he has done he has ceased to improve and has begun to degenerate.

—*George Eliot.*

CAPTAIN G. H. LINNEY,
Winnipeg, Man.

Ah! then when work has lost its robe of beauty,
And none about you care for what you do,
It is most noble then to do the duty
That God has given you.

—*J. H. Brown.*

CAPTAIN M. W. MOFFATT,
Toronto, Ontario.

The power of knowledge, if I understand it, is to bear
and forbear; to learn the path of duty, and to tread it.

—*Dickens.*

LIEUTENANT E. F. STOVEL,
C.E.F., Winnipeg, Man.

December 30

Every day is a fresh beginning,—
In spite of old sorrow, and older sinning,
And puzzles forecasted, and possible pain,
Take heart with the day and begin again.

HON. CAPTAIN G. McL. DIX,
Chaplain, Truro, N.S.

Faith, honour, and loyalty are jewels which no change
of fancy or mutability of taste can put out of fashion.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

MAJOR H. D. McLAREN,
Sirdur, Manitoba.

Self reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,
These three alone lead life to sovereign power.

—*Tennyson.*

CAPTAIN L. R. RIX,
Edmonton, Alberta.

December 31

They saw in wider vision
The Empire and its need,
And came, with swift decision,
To do the utmost deed.

And now, and ever after,
Their fame will grow with years;
They came with songs and laughter,
We leave them here with tears.

—*F. G. Scott.*

CAPTAIN JAMES D. THOMSON,
Winnipeg, Man.

Fling abroad the scrolls of Freedom!
Speed them onward far and fast!
Over hill and valley speed them
Like the Sibyl's on the blast!

—*Whittier.*

CAPTAIN A. G. GRAHAM,
Vancouver, B.C.

Heard the heavens fill with shouting,
And there rained a ghastly dew,
From the nation's airy navies
Grappling in the central blue.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT P. G. DUVAL,
R.A.F., Winnipeg.

It may be that the gulfs will wash us down,
It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles
And see the great Achilles, whom we knew.
Though much is taken, much abides, and though
We are not now the strength that in old days
Moved earth and heaven, that which we are, we are,
One equal temper of heroic hearts
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will,
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

—*Tennyson.*

LIEUTENANT L. S. MCGILL,
C.E.F., Vancouver, B.C.

Be like a well-broken willing horse ready for anything.
—*General Gordon.*

LIEUTENANT J. W. STEWART,
Toronto, Ontario.

Silence is a great peacemaker.

—*Longfellow.*

LIEUTENANT G. K. RACKMAN,
C.E.F., France.

Long parting from the hearts we love,
Will shadow o'er the brightest face;
And happy they who part, and prove
Affection changes not with place.

—*Eliza Cook.*

LIEUTENANT E. H. MCCUTCHAN,
Port Arthur, Ontario.

May valour ne'er
His standard rear
Against the cause of Freedom;

—*Thomas Moore.*

CAPTAIN J. C. WATSON,
R.F.A., Victoria, B.C.

"Yesterday is deadForget it!
To-morrow does not existDon't worry!
To-day is hereUse it!"

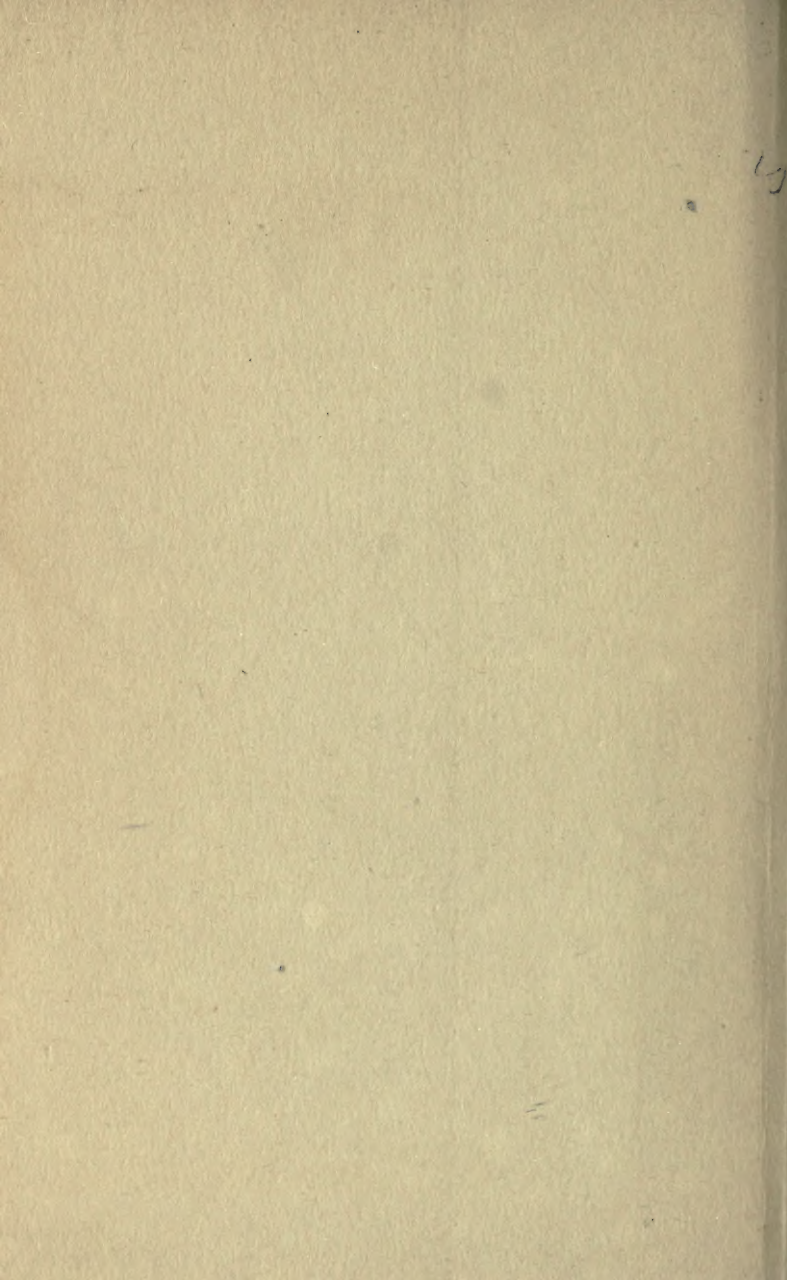
—*D. B.*

LIEUTENANT A. H. HINTON,
R.A.F., Winnipeg.

Yet ere we part one lesson I can leave you
For every day:
Be good . . . and let who will be clever;
Do noble deeds, not dream them all day long;
And so make life, death, and that vast forever,
One grand sweet song.

—*Charles Kingsley.*

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